TOLEDO BLADE

VOL. LIII. TOLEDO, OHIO. THURSDAY, APRIL 23, 1885. NO. 17.

Poetry.

For the Blade.

A WORD FOR THE BOYS.

BY A. J. WATERHOUSE.

Just one word of advice, my lively young friend,
(And one word as you know is not two),
Down a terrible path your footsteps now tend,
For whisky will beat the best fellow, depend.
And the dream of to-day, life's to-morrow may end;
Believe me, 'tis fearfully true, my young friend,
Believe me, 'tis fearfully true.

I know how the tempter assails you, dear boy,
Alas, none knows better than I!
But the gold of the wine cup turns soon to alloy,
And woe follows quick in the footprints of Joy;
For the pain of to-morrow will rack and annoy;
The tempter's best vow is a lie, my dear boy,
Believe me, each vow is a lie.

I know that the boys whom you meet, my dear lad,
Are jolly, good companions, each one,
With many an impulse that's not of the bad,
And they join in the mirth with an ecstacy mad,
But the bright sun of hope (O 'tis terribly sad!)
Often sets ere the day is begun, my dear lad,
Often sets ere the day is begun.

I have known several "boys" in my time, dear young man,
And royal good fellows were they,
With brains which (God meant, in His infinite plan,
For the noblest of deeds; but they fell as they ran,
And the hopes which we cherished, no longer we can;
But fond hearts will mourn as they may, dear young man,
Fond hearts are breaking to-day.

Ah! then, for the sake of the mother, dear boy,
Who loves you as mothers will do,
Forswear, while you may, the wine cup's alloy;
Do naught that fond heart to disturb or annoy,
Ensure to her face with the halo of joy,
And life will be fairer for you, my dear boy,
All life will be fairer for you.

GRANT.

BY T. C. HANSAUGH.

It seemed to me that yesternight
I heard the branches sighing
Beneath my window, soft and low:
"The great war chief is dying!"
His marches o'er, his battle won,
His bright sword sheathed forever,
The grand old soldier stands beside
The dark and silent river.

While fame for him a chaplet weaves
Within her fairest bowers,
Of Shiloh's never fading leaves,
And Donelson's bright flowers;
Grim Vicksburg gives a crimson rose,
Embalmed in deathless story,
And Appomattox a his a star
To crown the wreath of glory.

He's dying now!—the Angel Death,
Inactate and impartial,
With icy fingers stoops to touch
The Union's old field marshal,
Who, like a soldier brave, awaits
The summons so appalling,
While o'er the land, from sea to sea,
The silent tear is falling.

Still in his veterans' hearts to-day
His battle drums are beating;
His bugles always blew advance—
With him was no retreating;
And tenderly, with moistened eye,
Columbia bends above him,
And every where the sorrowing heart
Tells how the people love him.

From golden-fruited or ange groves
To where the pines are sighing,
The winds waft messages of love
To Grant, the hero, dying.
The old world sends across the wave
A token of its sorrow;
The greatest chief alive to-day
May fall asleep to morrow.

O touch the hero gently, Death!
The land is filled with weeping,
And he is passing like a child—
The counterfeit of sleeping.
A million boys in blue now stand
Around their dying brother;
The mighty world knows but one Grant,
'Twill never know another.

So let him die with honors crowned
To live for'er in story;
The fields he won, the land he saved,
Will be his lasting glory.
O mighty Ajax of the No th!
Old marshal immortal!
My sandened heart's with thee to day
Before the darkened portal.

I listened to the winds last night—
How mournful was their sighing!
It seems to me a nation's sobs
O'er Grant, the soldier, dying.
O touch him, touch him softly, Death—
Inactate and impartial;
He is the Union's mightiest chief—
My cherished old field marshal.

—*Dayton Journal.*

Our Story Teller.

Written expressly for the Blade.

THE DAUGHTER OF THE SUN;

A Tale of the Mexican Border.

BY COL. S. K. LISPENARD.

CHAPTER XVII.

It was the evening of the same day. The westering sun was shining brightly, but its glad beams brought no cheer to the Norton hacienda. The remaining three search parties had all returned, and, as we know, unsuccessful. The Indians had been run down by each party, but Nina was not found. They had returned, in the hope that either Dick and his command, or else the party headed by Dudley and his friend Leiter, would find the missing girl. They learned, from the party that had been sent by them to the hacienda, of the mystery that still enshrouded her fate, and that a search was going on in the vicinity of the old silver mines.

Every servant was set to work to prepare food for the men, and to attend to the horses, preparatory to returning to aid in the search, while a courier was sent on at once to the spot to report progress, and to meet them on the march with the latest news from Dick and Dudley.

Meanwhile Don Jose and Santerra were in the library, awaiting the meal in preparation. The two men had interchanged not a word save what was necessary during the day, and as they now sat together the silence was unbroken.

Santerra finally arose, and paced the room thoughtfully. Norton, who was leaning back in his easy chair, resting from his weary ride, watched him in his walk, but said nothing.

The room was painfully still, but the bustle and hurry which prevailed in all other parts of the building, could be heard distinctly. The vaqueros, awaiting their supper in the patio, chattered and smoked; servants hurried hither and thither intent on their work, and the confusion and bustle was something unwonted in the quiet old hacienda.

Finally ceasing his measured tread, Santerra dropped into a chair on the opposite side of the table, and turning to Norton, said inquiringly:

"Well, Don Jose?"

Norton turned to him and echoed:

"Well, Don Diego?"

"Is it not time that you give me a definite answer?"

"An answer to what?"

"First, before telling you that which you know quite well, I wish to ask you, Don Jose, if you think there is any hope of ever seeing Senorita Nina again?"

"Hope?" said Norton, "It is not hope, it is a certainty. Dudley will find the trail, and he may even now have rescued her."

"Dudley!" mused Santerra. "You seem to set great store on the young American. Possibly it is because he is a compatriot of yours."

"Dudley is a gentleman," was the quiet reply, in a tone and with an inflection that caused Santerra's eyes to flash. He lost his temper at once.

"Ha!" sneered he, "you presume to pronounce on the character of a man after a couple of weeks' acquaintance, do you? I find that an American's antecedents will demand much examination when he comes down into the wilds of Western Sonora, Don Jose!"

The personal application was unmistakable, but Norton did not move a muscle. "Dudley bears his character in his face, his manner," he replied, quietly "A man of the world would know at once that he was worthy of all confidence."

"Then," broke in Santerra, furiously, "if you have such a high opinion of him, I presume you intend bestowing upon him the hand of your pretended daughter, and endowing him with her estates. Am I right, Don Jose?"

"Mr. Dudley has never spoken of the subject of matrimony to me, nor has he asked for Nina's hand. Should he do so, it will then be time enough to discuss the matter. I cannot give my consent before it is asked," returned Norton, equably.

"Then, Don Jose, I request you to do me the honor of bestowing her hand upon me," returned Santerra.

"Have you asked Nina's consent?"

Santerra's eyes fell. "No, I have not," was his sullen reply.

"My daughter's happiness is my only aim in life," returned Norton. "She must choose a husband for herself. Whoever she selects I shall welcome as her husband."

Santerra sprang to his feet with an oath. "Do you suppose that you can defy me?" he shouted. "Have not I here the proofs of your scoundrelism?" and he drew from an inner pocket the package of papers that he had taken from the dead body of old Jeronimo.

Norton's face flushed slightly. "You have no proofs of any scoundrelism, Don Diego. You may or may not have papers that will show the true birth of Nina, and my history previous to coming to Sonora. That troubles me little. What can you prove?"

"Prove?" shouted Santerra. "That you never had a daughter; that you were appointed her guardian; that you passed her off as your daughter; that you have her property in your hands—"

"If I am only her guardian, as you say, is it not proper that I should have her property in my hands, especially as she is not of legal age?"

"But you, by passing her off as your daughter, attempt fraud; you claim this estate as yours absolutely, and not as held in trust for her. This will not do, Don Jose. You shall not escape me thus easily."

"There is nothing to escape. If Nina were of age to morrow, I can place in her hands her father's fortune, principal and interest, aside from this estate. Her property is inviolate. And she is far richer as my daughter than as my ward. I have no children of my own. All that I possess will be hers absolutely."

Santerra's face exhibited the fierceness of his contending emotions. "You shall not escape me!" he shouted. "I have your secret here. I can bring the proofs of your duplicity. I can bring a witness who has known you for years, and who can testify in this matter!"

"You can do nothing. I have done nothing of which the law, either in Sonora or the United States, can take cognizance. On the day that Nina is of age, I shall be ready to pay over her inheritance in full, without deducting one penny for her maintenance during all these years."

"You refuse to consider my offer, then?"

"What offer?"

"Of marriage, to your ward."

"I have already told you she must settle that for herself. She shall not be compelled to marry against her will."

"And do you dare refuse to purchase my silence—to her, to all the world—of the fact that she is not your daughter?"

"And on what terms, may I inquire, do you propose to keep silence?"

"The same I gave you in this very room!"

"Repeat them."

"Half of this estate!" cried Santerra, his face working in wrath.

"I would not give you a penny. It is a matter of indifference to me. I shall tell Nina, as soon as she is rescued, the whole story."

"Curse you, you *shall* ——" began Santerra. Then strangling his rage and his speech, he snatched up his sombrero and rushed from the room.

Norton followed him at once. The vaqueros were gathering in the patio, having just partaken of their meal.

Santarra commanded his own men to make ready, and within five minutes he and his retainers were galloping off down the road to Apizaco.

"What does the scoundrel mean now, I wonder?" mused Norton. "Whatever it is, it is devilish!"

A moment more he stood. "Suppose he should find Nina himself—rescue her? and compel her by force to marry him? He turned quickly, and gave the order to mount. Without waiting for food himself, he leaped into the saddle, and he and his men clattered off in the direction of the silver mines.

CHAPTER XVIII.

That shriek! Whence did it come? Dudley listened intently. The mine was as silent as the grave. No further sound disturbed the stillness.

Dudley was seriously perplexed. A woman in Mexican dress had entered the mine; but she certainly was not Nina. The shriek might have come from her. What could she be doing there? The most feasible explanation to him seemed that the mine was the hiding-place of outlaws of some kind, and that the mysterious woman belonged to them. But why that scream? It was hard to say. She might have fallen down some pit in the mine—or—but it was useless to speculate.

But Dudley's men had become timid, and evinced great anxiety to reach the open air. So yielding to their entreaties, he turned about, and started for the opening of the drift.

If he had only known that Nina was lying on that rude couch, only a short distance away!

They reached the open air, and interrogated the man who had charge of the horses. He had seen no one while they had been exploring the mine.

Yet at that very moment, old Pacheco and his party were lying hidden a short distance up the mountain side, watching every move made by our friends.

Dudley resolved to continue his explorations, and when the party met at the rendezvous, if there was no trace of Nina, they should then return and attempt a search of the mine.

Mounting their horses, they went onward. Their course led them gradually over the mountain spur in which the abandoned mine was located. They looked everywhere for some trace of the party of which they were in search, but none could be found.

Meanwhile, the two parties under Dick and Fritz, were making a thorough but bootless examination of the section to the southward.

It was sunset by the time that the parties all came together at the dismantled silver works. This was some four miles from the mine in whose gloomy recesses Nina was a prisoner, and from the ruined temple which was the designated spot for her fearful sacrifice.

Food for horses and men had been brought by the men sent to Apizaco, who had also brought word that Norton and Santerra and their men would speedily arrive on the scene, to aid in prosecuting the search.

What direction the apparently hopeless quest should next take was a matter of discussion among the three men, Dudley, Fritz and Dick, as they sat together over their meal.

The mysterious female who had disappeared within the old silver mine was the subject of much speculation, and finally it was decided that when the remainder of the force arrived a search of the mine should be made.

The men themselves begged that it might be postponed until morning. They had been so long in the saddle that they were worn out, and required sleep.

Dudley's impatience could not brook delay, and he energetically urged that they should enter the mine at once. Fritz and Dick, less impetuous, felt that the men were right in begging for the delay, and finally the decison was by common consent left to Norton to make when he should arrive on the ground.

Impatient and anxious, Dudley wandered away from the camp-fire and along the trail, until he had passed beyond sight and hearing of his comrades. He was utterly sick at heart. The mysterious rescue, if rescue it might be called, of Nina from the old medicine man, and the utter disappearance of the party having her in charge, was an insoluble riddle to him.

On he strode in the dim twilight, revolving the perplexing subject in his mind. Suddenly a rustle startled him. He instinctively grasped his rifle, but before he could bring it into position a woman stood before him.

"Senor, for the love of heaven! One moment!"

It was Paquita. Dudley had never noted her, though she had seen him the night of his arrival in Apizaco, and consequently recognized him.

"What would you?" he replied in Spanish.

"Are you Senor Dudley?" she queried.

"I am. And you, Senorita?"

"It matters not who I am. I wish to speak to you of Senorita Nina."

"What of her? What do you know of her?" demanded Dudley, every faculty intent at once.

"Tell me this: do you love her?" demanded Paquita.

A flush passed over the young man's face. He said, after a moment: "I love her dearly, truly. Tell me now why you ask such a question?"

"And you would marry her, Senor?"

"Most certainly, Senorita, if she will honor me by accepting my hand."

Paquita looked fearfully around her, drawing the folds of her rebosa still closer about her.

"Tell me," urged Dudley, "why you ask me such question? Where is Nina? Whence came you, so far from human habitation, at nightfall?"

"It matters not," answered Paquita. "Can I trust you in a matter of life and death?"

"You may, Senorita. What is it you wish?"

"Do you wish to see Senorita Nina?"

"Wish to see her! Oh, God, that I might be permitted to do so!"

"Hush, hush!" commanded she. "I must tell you, though I do it at the risk of my life. She is not far away. I can do but one thing—and that is, to take you to her. Then you can tell how to save her."

"Where is she? In danger? From whom—danger of what? Tell me, I implore you!"

"She is concealed not far from here. She is a prisoner, and I am risking my life in telling you this. Swear to me that you will never betray me!"

"I swear! I will protect your life with my own! Where is Nina held captive?"

"I cannot tell you. I can only take you to the spot."

"Let me call my men, and we will go at once."

"No, no! That will not do! I should be known as the traitor! I can take you to her, and you can then bring your men so as to capture all, including myself. I dare not let it be known that I am the guilty one!"

"Anything, so that it is done quickly!"

"There is no immediate haste," replied Paquita. She is not to be sacrificed until midnight—perhaps later."

"Sacrificed, did you say? What do you mean?"

"Do you not know that the old Aztec gods are still worshiped by the natives, the descendants of the Mexicans, the rightful lords of the soil?"

"Woman, you rave! The Aztec worship has been extinct for centuries!"

"Ah, so you think! But it is not so. There is in these mountains a spot sacred to the old worship. Senorita Nina was dedicated to Quetzalcoatl when she was a little child. To-night the god claims her!"

"For the love of heaven, tell me what you mean! What danger menaces the poor girl?"

"It is as I tell you. She is to be sacrificed at midnight!"

"Sacrificed? What do you mean? You surely cannot mean that they wish to kill her?"

Paquita nodded her head. "It is too true, Senor! She will be laid upon the altar of the god, naked as when she was born, and her heart be cut out as an offering to Quetzalcoatl!"

Dudley grasped her arm as in a vise. "Woman, you surely jest! Tell me what you mean!"

"It is true, Senor. You alone can save her!"

"Then let me call my men at once, and lead us to the spot where this foul deed is to be committed!"

"Hold! not so fast, Senor! Remember, first, that you have sworn never to betray me. Now, you have ample time to rescue her, and yet let no suspicion fall upon me. I will take you, alone, to the spot where Senorita Nina is concealed. You shall see her—yes, you shall talk to her! Then you will go and rouse your men, and seize her when she is led out to sacrifice."

"Anything—everything, so that you lose no time! Take me to her at once!"

"Follow me then, and make no sound!"

Swiftly Paquita followed the trail for a half mile. Then she left it, and grasping Dudley's arm, she guided him rapidly through a dense grove of oaks, in whose shadow it was already so dark that nothing could be discerned a half dozen feet away. Once through this, she hurried him onward, up a steep and rocky path, by tortuous ways, until the crest of a steep mountain spur was gained.

"I must take you by a route that will avoid the possibility of meeting with any of the guards who are on the watch. See! it is hardly dark as yet! There is ample time. Now, listen carefully to what I shall say to you. Senorita Nina is in an old silver mine. There are three entrances. Two of these are guarded. The third is not, because the entrance is some distance from where she is hidden, and the path is tortuous. They do not dream that any one can find them, even should they enter the mine."

"Is it the mine my men and I were in to-day?"

"It is. You know how hopeless it would be to seek for any one in that maze of galleries. There were two men watching you to see that you did not by chance stumble upon the right path. Had you done so, the Senorita would have been removed to another hiding-place at once. It is hopeless for you to try to rescue her while she is in the mine. But at midnight they will take her from the mine to the old temple—the ruin that the Mexicans call Casa Grande. You must intercept them and rescue her. Your men all know the Casa Grande, and will direct you to the spot."

"And you? You will not remain with them?"

"I must. I dare not refuse. I am the one chosen to care for Senorita Nina. If I should disappear, they would know I had played the traitor. They would not risk attempting the ceremony in the old temple. But they would celebrate the rite in the depths of the mine!"

"Lead on—I follow!"

Lightly Paquita tripped down the steep mountain side. Finally she passed behind a huge rock, and peeped cautiously around its edge.

Drawing Dudley to her side, with a motion to keep silence, she pointed to the mouth of a shaft a little distance away.

The coast was clear. All was deserted and silent, and hand in hand they reached the entrance. Dudley quietly loosened his revolver and got it ready for instant service.

Grasping his hand, Paquita boldly plunged into the darkness of the mine. On they went, until Dudley thought the passage would never end. Then they turned a corner, soon after another, and then still another. Suddenly a dim light appeared in the distance, and Paquita motioned for still greater caution. Reaching the little lamp, Paquita signaled Dudley to stay behind, and turning down a gallery, disappeared.

In a few minutes she reappeared, and whispered: "She expects you, but you must be quiet. Talk in whispers, as you value your life!"

In a moment more, he stood in the rude room that was Nina's prison. The poor girl was crouched upon the rude bed, her hands clasped, her pale face wearing a look of terror, that changed to one of joy as she beheld Dudley.

He sprang to her side as she rose to her feet, and in a moment more she was pressed to his bosom. There was no need of explanations. Each knew and felt the love of the other, and their lips met in the first kiss they had ever exchanged.

"My darling Nina!" whispered Dudley, "Have no fear! You shall be saved from these wretches!" and again he covered that pale face with kisses. Let us draw a veil over that interview. It was too sacred for the eye of the multitude.

Paquita was at the entrance, standing guard. In a few minutes she came back. "Quick, senor! the guard may return at any time! I invented an excuse to have him go away. Remember! at midnight! Place your men so that they can make the attack as they are on their way to the old temple!"

But Nina clung to him in an agony of terror, and it required all his persuasions to make her comprehend the plan for her rescue. Finally, with one last embrace, Dudley tore himself away, and followed Paquita.

She led him by the way they had entered until he could see the stars shining at the entrance to the cave; then she left him, and sped swiftly back to Nina.

Meanwhile, Santerra and his band were swiftly traveling up the trail from Apizaco. He had determined on a bold move. If Nina had been found already by the search party, he would wrest her from them—"and if the three cursed Americans are killed, so much the better!" said he to himself.

Paquita, on returning to Nina, found the latter full of hope. She drew Paquita down upon the couch beside her, and bade her tell all that Dudley had said. She could not hear often enough repeated the avowal of his love for her that he had made to the Mexican girl.

So time passed. It was but an hour later when the keen ear of Paquita heard the distant tread of men in the galleries of the mine. On they came, until a dozen Indians, under the lead of Pacheco, came into the apartment.

"What is it, Pacheco?" demanded Paquita, in the native tongue, of the old man.

"Quetzalcoatl waits for his own!" was his stern reply.

"It is yet two hours till midnight—nay, more! The sun has not yet traced half his circuit toward the east through the under world! The god is not yet ready!"

"Quetzalcoatl is sleepless," replied Pacheco. "The offering will be as acceptable."

"Why this haste?" demanded Paquita.

"The friends of the daughter of the sun seek her. They are in camp at the old silver works. Delay is dangerous. Our own people are all ready. Bring on the victim!"

Nina stood with blanched face and staring eyes. Two Indians approached, and as they took her arms, she shrieked aloud. In an instant a gag was forced into her mouth, and she was speechless.

"Forward!" commanded Pacheco. And the two men led Nina forth.

"Oh, God of the Christians, for one hour more! She is lost! They will not be in time to save her!" gasped Paquita, under her breath.

CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.

A Late Spring and the Harvest.

The farmers are groaning, and especially those of Iowa, Nebraska, Minnesota, Wisconsin and Dakota, because there has been so little spring rain, but it is by no means certain that a backward season is more likely than an early one to be followed by a scant harvest. In fact, tradition seems to teach that the reverse is true. "A dry, cold March never begs bread," is an old saying, and another old proverb asserts:

A wet March makes a sad summer.

April should also be a cold month, according to ancient lore, for

When April blows his horn
It doth good both for hay and corn.

The present month has been both cold and windy, thus far, and there is ample time yet for April showers which bring the summer flowers. "A May flood never did good," is the proverb which intimates that the last month of spring should not be wet, and that it should be cold and windy is taught by the saying.

A cold May and windy
Makes a full barn and finly.

Careful observation will probably convince most persons that these traditional sayings are founded on experience, and that a moderately late spring, much as it may make complaint, is a favorable indication of a harvest, rather than otherwise. A warm, wet spring is apt to be followed by a severe summer drouth, and the longest drouth ever known in America, that 1762, continuing from the first of May until September, and compelling the importation of hay and grain from England, may be cited as the most striking instance in verification of the statement. Whatever the deficiencies of the vernal season, we are assured that

A dripping June
Brings all things in tune.

An inspection of the files of the newspapers twelve months ago will show how absurd are complaints of a cold and dry spring, for, although the season was then backward, the harvest of last year was probably the greatest ever gathered in this country. The ills of life are chiefly those of the imagination, it is said, and certainly the grumblers at spring weather suffer more from fancied than from actual evil.

Going Up Salt River.

The origin of the common prase "Up Salt River" receives quite an ingenious explanation in the current number of the *Magazine of American History*. Salt river, geographically speaking, is a tributary of the Ohio, having its source in Kentucky, and is a very crooked stream and difficult of navigation. In the early days of Ohio and Kentucky, it was a stronghold of a band of river pirates who were in the habit of preying on the commerce of the Ohio, and towing their plunder up Salt river, where it was never recovered. Hence it came to be said of anything that was irrevocably lost, "It's towed up Salt river," and by an easy and natural transition the phrase came to be applied to unsuccessful candidates for political honors.

Humor.

The Louisville Maiden and the Memphis Man.

A Louisville girl who was visiting in Memphis short time ago scored a signal triumph over a fresh young society man of that city. They were sitting upon a sofa together, and as the conversation progressed he allowed his arm to gradually fall down until he had it around her waist.

She arose very indignant, and he made the following explanation and apology: "I hope you will not think anything of that. It is just a way I have. All the Memphis boys act the same way, and you will have to get used to it. I hope you will not take any offense at it, as it's just my way."

She left the room, but came back in a few minutes with a married friend and sat down on the sofa again. Soon she began to yawn and give every ostensible proof of being thoroughly bored. Finally she said: "I'm dreadfully sleepy, and I hope you'll go home. You mustn't take any offense at this. All the Louisville girls act the same way. You are exceedingly tiresome, and you had better go home at once. Don't be offended at this. It is a simple way I have."

He stood not upon the order of his going.

Modes of Courtship.

The tailor presses his suit.

The shoemaker lays his awl at her feet.

The blacksmith strikes the iron when it is hot.

The carpenter says her society adz joy to his existence.

The woodchopper offers himself as her feller.

The mason believes his chances rest on a good foundation who he informs her that refusal would be mortar-fying to him.

The sailor first ascertains how the land lies, then approaches her when she's in stays, and informs her that she's in need of a first mate.

The dairyman declares he is bound to heifer and can love no udder.

The furniture dealer is so much in love with her that he is willing to accept her affections on installments, one-tenth down.

The poet woes her with a sonnet, and her big brother starts out in search of him with a shotgun.

The "funny man" approaches her with jokes and puns, and has the dog set on him and loses the skirts of his swallow-tail.

Finally the champion roller-skater rolls into her good graces, and she elopes with and marries him.

Artemus Ward on Foreigners.

San Francisco Ingleside.

I recollect a witty remark of Artemus Ward at a dinner party, when he visited this city, toward the end of the year. Among the guests at the table was an English lady of pronounced Southern sympathies. Artemus Ward—or, as he was better known to his friends, Charlie Browne—was in the middle of a long tirade against the enemies of the Union, for he was a loyal Northerner. Especially bitter was he against "those foreigners" for what he termed their cowardly conduct toward the Union. As he waxed more vehement the English lady grew redder and redder, and her fellow guests glanced maliciously in her direction. Suddenly Artemus stopped short. He realized that something was not exactly right. Glancing suspiciously at the English lady, he strove to discern her nationality. Then, with that exquisite refinement d'esprit which stamped his character, he leaned over and said apologetically: "Mrs. S., when I—er—spoke—er—of foreigners—I was referring only to—to—negroes and Chinese."

Satan Takes No Vacations.

Deacon Bentley (to minister)—"I think I've got some news Mr. R. that will gratify you."

Minister (in feeble health)—"What is the good news, Brother Bentley?"

Deacon Bentley—"The members of the congregation have determined to tender you a trip to Europe for a couple of months, as they did last summer."

Minister (much concerned)—"Well-er. I am sorry, Brother Bentley, but I wish you would quietly discourge the idea. My trip last summer undoubtedly did me a great deal of good, but the closing of the church for two months had such a deplorable effect upon the members that I lost all that I had gained in the extra work required to get them back into the fold. Until Satan takes a vacation I am of the opinion that we ministers ought to remain at home."

Poetry or Nothing.

"See here," said a citizen of St. Louis to the proprietor of a bookstore, "you'll have to take the book back. I asked you to give me a volume of poetry to put on the parlor table, but every durned word in this book is straight prose."

"Why, man alive, that was written by Shakespeare."

"I don't care who writ it, it's prose; I've looked it all through. For instance, here's a specimen:

"'How silver-sweet sound lovers' tongues by night,
Like the softest music to attendin' ears!'

Do you call that poetry, rhymin' ears with night? You can take it back. I don't want it."

She Knew the Styles.

It was a very particular man that sat down to a dinner table at a Buffalo hotel, and he exemplified it when he gave his order.

"You may give me, Mary," he said to one of the table fairies, "you may give me a delicate piece of—ah—rare roast beef, well flavored, and—ah—free from any extraneous matter in the way of—ah—stringy substance; a narrow piece of fat on the edge, and—ah—a little—a very little—gravy—just sufficient to—ah—moisten it properly. And Mary——"

Mary, who had been listening attentively, here broke in:

"I understand you, sir. You simply want your meat cut bias, with Charlotte Russe squeezing, shirred up the back with a Pompadour rink roll on the outer edge. Do you want buttons on it?"

The particular guest couldn't reply.

A Wrongful Conclusion.

Joseph Yeamans, who was formerly a Dallas policeman, but who has since reformed, was tried in San Antonio last week for horse stealing, but was acquitted. After the verdict was rendered the lawyer asked him:

"Now that the trial is over and you are acquitted, tell me honestly, did you really steal the horse?"

"Of course I did. If I was an honest man and a good citizen do you suppose I'd have anything to do with a blank rascal like you?" was the indignant response. —*Texas Siftings.*

Did He Go?

There used to be an old gentleman in one of the parishes of Louisiana who was noted for his tremendous deportment and punctuality. Arriving in New Orleans for the first time he accosted a young man about town who was standing on the corner of Canal street. "I wish, my young friend," said he, taking out his watch, "to go to the St. Charles Hotel." "Well," said the gilded youth, "you may go, but don't stay but half an hour."

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

BY SALLY ANN JONES.

When the night of the lecture came, Jeremiah and I went to Jonesville in the express, and were among the first to seat ourselves in the town hall. Miss Anthony arrived according to the announcement, and made what I call a good speech. I always had thought that women were imposed upon, but I saw the case in a clearer light that night than I had ever seen it before. I also came to the conclusion that I had been neglecting my duty in not trying to do something more for the cause than I had done. True, I had taught Jeremiah his duty, as far as anyone could have taught him, and I had argued the case with all my acquaintances, but that lecture aroused me to a pitch of enthusiasm to which I had never attained before, and I resolved then and there that I would go to work the very next morning to organize a Woman's Rights club in our neighborhood.

The next morning dawned clear, balmy, mild and delightful. The birds were singing songs of gladness in the tree-tops. The flowers were sending out their fragrance on the morning breeze, inviting the humble-bees and hummingbirds to a feast of sweetness. The frogs were singing melodiously in a pond by the road side. The cows were lowing to their calves in the pasture, and the calves returned an answering "moo."

I did not tarry to admire these pleasant surroundings, but hastened away in what I then thought to be the path of duty. I had started out to try to organize a Woman's Rights club.

I made my way to Stubbs's the first place, for I naturally thought, after what Mrs. Stubbs had told me, that she would be a pillar in the club. But, alas! I was doomed to disappointment. I knocked at the door, and Mrs. Stubbs opened it.

"Good morning, Mrs. Stubbs," said I.

"Good morning, Mrs. Jones," says she. "Come in."

"Well," says I, "I'll come in a few minutes, though I'm in a hurry and can't stay long."

"Why, what's your hurry?" says she.

"Well," says I, "I've started out this moening to try to organize a Woman's Rights club, and I have come to you first because I felt certain you would join it, and I'd have one name before I went anywhere else."

"A Woman's Rights club!" says she. "What's that?"

I felt provoked at her ignorance, but I went to work and explained it to her as well as I could, and says I, "I suppose, now that you understand what I mean, you will be willing to help me all that you can?"

But imagine how I felt when she told me that she had enough to do to attend to her housework and take care of the children, without spending any of her time on any such foolery!

I tell you, that made me mad, and says I, "Well, I think if I had such a husband as you have, I should be trying to do *something* to better my condition."

"What do you mean by such talk as that?" says she. "What's the reason my husband isn't as good as anybody's husband?"

"I don't know anything about it," says I, "only what you told me yourself that morning he swore at you, because you wanted him to buy you a sewing-machine.

"Well," says she, "if folks would stay at home, and attend to their own business, and not go gadding around and prying into their neighbors affairs, they wouldn't find out quite so many things that don't concern them. And if Stubbs does get mad and scold around once in awhile, he works and tries to make a living for his family, without me having to drive him around, and he's not laughed about, and called 'henpecked' by all the men in the neighborhood."

I tell you that aroused my temper, for I knew that she was hinting at me and Jeremiah. But I didn't want to say anything rough or unladylike, so, says I, "Well, I never want you to come to me with any more of your complaints, and I don't care if Stubb swears at you every day of your life. I don't doubt your deserving everything he says to you."

She commenced to cry like she always does when she gets mad about anything, and I left, and went from there to Brown's. Brown is a wealthy farmer and a local preacher, and his wife is a leading member of society.

Mrs. Brown said that woman should work in her proper sphere, and not meddle with the sphere of man, and then she quoted Scripture to me, to try to convince me that I was doing wrong.

The Smiths made fun of me to my face, a few spoke encouragingly, but no one cared enough for the cause to risk anything for its promotion. Some "would like to help, but hadn't time;" some "would like to see the cause prosper, but thought there was no hope of success, so there was no use to try," and others were afraid of being laughed at.

I returned home tired, disheartened and disgusted.

Since then it is but little that I have done for the cause publicly. I have always managed so as to get my rights at home, and I live in hope that I shall yet have my rights in the nation. But until women in general become sufficiently enlightened to want their rights, and rise up as one man and demand them, they will not get them, and I don't intend to worry myself to death trying to get something for them, that very few of them would thank me for, if I should be fortunate enough to succeed in getting it. A few days after my unfortunate visit to Stubbs Stubbs saw Jeremiah and told him that he wished when I had anything to say against him, I would say it to him, and not to his wife. For his part, he knew that it was the nature of women to get mad and say all sorts of stuff. But his wife was a very nervous woman, and loved him so well that she couldn't bear to hear a word said against him, and that I had hurt her feelings so bad by talking about him as I had done that she had cried herself into a nervous headache, that had laid her up for about a week.

I still work for Woman's Rights, but I do most of my work at home.

Caught Him on a Strange Chapter.

"How did they come to call this El Mahdi the False Prophet, I wonder?" said Old Hyson, looking up from his paper. Mrs. Hyson turned upon him a countenance so reproachful that his heart lost two laps in the next beat. "If you read your Bible," she said at last with appalling severity, "half as much as you do these soul blinding Sunday newspapers, you wouldn't have to humiliate yourself by asking questions that any child in the infant class could answer." And Old Hyson told his partner the next morning that he felt as badly left as the Apostle Paul when the Philistines stoned him at Jericho.

Courting by Note.

Greensboro, Ga., has a certain young gentleman who is remarkable for his originality. He has lately been enchained in the silken fetters of Cupid, and thoughts of the fair, enchantress constantly filled his mind. He has a special book in which, during the week, he notes down the thoughts which occur to him about his lady love. When Sunday comes, he visits her, armed with the note book, and proceeds to read therefrom the most tender expressions which have occurred to him from time to time. This can really be called courting by note.

Miscellany.

FLIRTING IS DAMNATION.

A Mild Expression of Opinion from the Rev. Dr. Talmage.

Roller-skating rinks have been the destruction of body, mind and soul of a good many, and I would suggest the following restrictions in the uses of the rinks: Let us have no vulgarity. Let no young women attend these rinks unless accompanied by a chaperone in the form of mother, father, brother or other guardian. If in a rink a man without proper introduction attempts to accompany or flirt with a young woman let the officers of the rink take that man to the door and help him down the front steps with every means of accelerating force at hand. Flirtation is damnation. When business men are returning from New York I see daughters of respectable parents with conspicuous behavior and giggling intended to attract the attention of the male sex and horror goes through my soul. From the vast majority of this comes the shipwreck of life.

Ought They Not To Be Citizens?

I made a little trip up in the Indian nation among the Choctaws and Chickasaws. I found a quiet little town, with about 1,000 inhabitants, most of them akin to Indians, and many of the white people from Georgia. A very intelligent Baptist minister, who has been living there 36 years, told me all about things, and informed me that no white man could occupy any lands in the nation unless he had a license to trade or had intermarried with the Indians. He showed me his own house and grounds, and when I asked him how he acquired the right, to my great surprise he answered he answered: "Why, I married an Indian!" He had children and graudchildren, and they impressed me with their fine forms and beautiful eyes and hair. My landlord was an old Georgian, and his educated Indian wife was a splendid specimen of a wife and mother. The children were well-mannered and smart and handsome.

Another gentleman told me he was teaching a school at one of the missions. He was an elderly gentleman, and they called him doctor, and as he was very communicative I ventured to ask him if the grandchildren of these intermarriages of whites with Indians were healthy and vigorous. He smiled at me and said: "Well, yes, I think so—mine are." Shortly afterward his Indian wife came into the store, and was introduced. That night the Rev. Dr. Wright called on me. He is a full-blooded Choctaw—a Presbyterian minister of gentle manners and fine intelligence. Here are the Cherokees, and Creeks, and Choctaws, and Chickasaws in this territory, and they all live in good, comfortable houses, and have schools and churches, and many of them would ornament any society however cultivated. There are no distilleries in the nation, no saloons, no gambling houses, and when a disturber of the public peace intrudes himself there he is promptly suppressed and expelled. They have a better governto-day than any in the states. When a white man wants to be a trader in any of their towns he has got to get a recommendation from ten leading citizens, and then his petition goes to the governor or chief, and if it is approved by him it is sent to Washington city to be approved by the secretary of the Interior.—*Bill Arp.*

Facts with the Shells Off.

We like to go to sea with a wreckless captain.

"Boy, what is the reason you are not up?" "Well, father, it's so dark yet I can't see to wake up?"

"Patrick, my dear, are you coming home directly, or are you going to stay there?" "Biddy, yes, me darlint."

"That girl once adored me." "She did?" "Yes, she said, 'Young man, there's a door with the knob to it.'"

There is a fellow close here who is so cross-eyed that the skin on his nose is all worn off by his eyes looking across it so much.

Agent—"Can't I sell you a bible today?" "No, no, I read that book when I was a boy. Have you got anything later?"

The pen may be mightier than the sword, but when two swords are fastened together and made into a pair of scissors, it isn't.

"Is Jones waiting on that Miss Wiggs?" "Well, he has been going with her for several years, and it rather looks to me as if she was waiting on him."

Indian Home-Making.

One of the new experiments at Hampton this year is taking several young married couples from different Indian tribes, and teaching them how to make a home. It has been very successful, and the dawning gentleness of the men to their wives and children, the new tenderness and pride of the women, their eagerness to learn how to sew, and their pleasure in cleanliness, are encouraging in every way. It is funny, and yet touching, to see the men with their children, their awkwardness in handling them, and yet their determination to carry the heavy youngsters and share the care of them with their squaws. And these are not the Creeks and Cherokees, but the warlike Sioux and Omahas.

St. Petersburg's Population.

Some curious figures are presented by the census of St. Petersburg At the accession of the present Czar the population was 162,000, showing an increase of 25 per cent in fifteen years. The proportion of males to females is 122 to 100. Forty per cent of the people are between the age of 16 and 30, and that there so few children comparatively is accounted for by the fact that in some years the mortality among infants under two years is as much as 75 per cent. There are 11,000 heads of families with independent means, and there are 14,000 beggars, of whom 11,000 are women and girls.—*London Telegraph.*

An Irish Lover Caught in a Chimney.

A remarkable incident is reported from Arlingford, a town in county Kilkenny. The occupants of a house were alarmed by hearing cries issuing from the chimney, and eventually a young man was extricated from it when on the point of suffocation. He then confessed that having been forbidden to make his addresses to the daughter of the house, he determined to get into her bedroom by means of the chimney. Mounting to the roof, he entered the chimney, but his progress was presently obstructed by some pieces of timber, and a fall of soot almost suffocated him. He cried out, and so aroused the occupants of the house.

Coaxing the Watermelon to Grow

A Georgia man furnishes the following novel plan of promoting the growth of watermelons. Dig a hole in the ground a short distance from the young melon, place in the hole an old vessel that will hold water and keep it filled. Place a ball of yarn in this vessel of water, carry the end of the thread to the stem from which the melon grows, split the stem and put the thread through

Recent Literature.

ORITER DICTA. Charles Scribner's Son's, New York. Price, cloth, $1.

A series of very clever and very readable essays on a variety of subjects, by an anonymous English author, who is, however, understood in London to be Mr. Augustine Birrel. The essays are "Carlyle," "On the Alleged Obscurity of Mr. Browning's Poetry," "Truth Hunting," "Actors," "A Rogue's Memoirs," "The Via Media" and "Falstaff."

BOOTS AND SADDLES, OR LIFE IN DAKOTA WITH GEN. CUSTER. By Elizabeth B. Custer. Harper & Bros., New York.

The author of this book is the widow of the late Gen. Custer. This is her first attempt at book writing, and relates in a plain but interesting manner her life on the frontier as the wife of a cavalry officer. It pictures in a charming manner life in the camp and garrison, and besides gives an insight into the domestic life of an "army family" which only a woman could describe. In an appendix extracts are given from letters written by Gen. Custer during the expedition to the Yellowstone in 1873.

FLY RODS AND FLY TACKLE. By Henry P. Wells. Harper & Brothers, New York.

The author has prepared this book after years of experience as an angler. It treats of the manufacture and use of fly rods and fly tackle, and will be of great service to the young fisherman and will be read with interest by the expert. Full of amusing anecdotes and fish stories, told in a refined and entertaining manner, it should meet with a ready sale.

THE POWER AND AUTHORITY OF SCHOOL OFFICERS AND TEACHERS. By a member of the Massachusetts Bar. Harper Bros., New York.

This is a little manual containing legal decisions upon questions of school authority and school discipline, the power of teachers in and out of school, etc. An appendix contains abstracts of the laws of states touching the supervision of schools, the suspension, punishment and expulsion of pupils, and other matters.

LOUIS PASTEUR, HIS LIFE AND LABOURS. By His Son-in-law. Translated from the French by Lady Claud Hamilton. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

This volume is quite different, in aim and method, from most "Lives" of notable men. Louis Pasteur has distinguished himself in the scientific world by discoveries for which humanity cannot be too grateful, and his son-in law, who has for years been his companion, writes to tell how his eminent relative came to begin his experiments and the steps by which he proceeded from inquiry to demonstration. The details of laboratory study are given fully and with admirable clearness.

THE NATURE AND REALITY OF RELIGION. A controversy between Frederic Harrison and Herbert Spencer, with an introduction and Appendix by Count D'Alviella. D Appleton & Co., New York.

The various papers which have made up the discussion upon religion in the *Popular Science Monthly* and *Nineteenth Century* have been brought together in a volume, under the above title. An essay on "The Religious Value of the Unknowable," by the Count D'Alviella, professor of the history of religions in the University of Brussels, is appended, and there is a synopsis of the cardinal principles of the synthetic philosophy as stated by its author.

THE REIGNING BELLE. A society novel. By Mrs. Ann S. Stephens. T. B. Peterson & Bros., Philadelphia.

This is a story similar to the others from Mrs. Stephens's pen, full of love, mystery, tragedy and a final happy ending. The scene is New York city, and the plot is concerned with a beautiful shop girl, adopted by the wife of a shoddy millionaire, a mysterious artist, a society belle and numerous figures in fashionable life.

THE LO TRAIL. By Edward S. Ellis. Porter & Coates, Philadelphia.

This story, by the author of "Ned in a Block House," abounds with stirring incident and adventure, and it is sure to captivate the reader by its graphic pictures of life in the western wilderness a hundred years ago, and will be particularly fascinating to young readers. It is pure in tone and delicate in fancy.

IDRIS AND THEODORA. By Margaret Vandegrift. Porter & Coates, Philadelphia.

This is pre-eminently a story for girls. The scene is laid in the island of Santa Cruz, about 40 years ago; the story begins shortly before the Danish government proclaimed freedom to the slaves, and describes a phase of life upon the island which has entirely passed away, giving some account of the negro insurrection which preceded the emancipation, its invaluation and the time which immediately followed it.

JAN VEDDER'S WIFE. By Amelia E. Barr. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

In "Jan Vedder's Wife," by Amelia E. Barr, we have a fine sketch of life in the Shetlands as the background of an excellent domestic story. The scenes are striking, the characters are natural and strong, and the motive of the tale shows right feeling and insight. The construction is perhaps a little artificial, but most of the incidents are well managed, and some are highly dramatic. With these qualities it is almost superfluous to add that "Jan Vedder's Wife" is interesting from beginning to end.

DEMOREST'S MONTHLY.

The May number is very attractive, and compares favorably with those that have preceded it. The opening article, which is illustrated, "A Half Month in Nassau," will be read with interest. Prof. Barnard's serial, "A Strange Girl," is continued, and Jennie June contributes an interesting paper, "College Government." There are several good stories and poems, articles on art, household decoration, and fashion. "The World's Progress" is continued, and the other departments are well filled. The frontispiece is a very fine picture of Gen. Grant, one of the most perfect likenesses ever taken of this distinguished soldier and ex-President of the United States. W. Jennings Demorest, New York. $2 a year.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

The following is the table of contents for May: "Spring Blossoms," frontispiece; "Espanola and its Environs," Birge Harrison; "Anneke Jans Bogardus and her Farm," J. W. Gerard; "Love," a poem, Charles L. Hildreth; "Passages from the Diary of a Hong Kong Merchant," a story, F. J. Stimson; "Through London by Canal," Benjamin Ellis Martin; "Constance Royal," a story, Jessie Spring Teet; "East Angels," a novel, part v., Constance Fenimore Woolson; "Admonition," a sonnet, William Wordsworth; "Jersey Cattle in America," Hark Comstock; "A Witch-hazel Copse," William Hamilton Gibson; "At the Red Glove," a story, part v., "A Wild-goose Chase," ii.; "The Flight," F. D. Millet; "Lady Archer," a story, Lucy C. Lillie; "Editor's Easy Chair," "Editor's Literary Record," "Editor's Historical Record," "Editor's Drawer." Harper & Brox., New York; $4 a year.

NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

The opening paper of the May issue is entitled "Has Christianity Benefited Woman?" The answer to this question has the names of Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Bishop J. L. Spalding. Following is "Industrial Cooperation" by David Dudley Field. Then comes "Success in Fiction," by James Payn; "What Is Academic Fiction?" by Prof. Andrew F. West; "The New Buddha," by Robert Buchanan; "Why Crime Is Increasing," by Pres. J. L. Pickard; "Superstition in High Life," by Rev. T. F. Thiselton Dyer. Published at No. 30 Lafayette Place, New York. Yearly subscription, $5.

OUTING.

This excellent magazine presents some exceedingly pleasant features for May. It is finely illustrated and the reading matter is good. Among the articles, beside the serials of which there are good installments, is "A Plea for Picturesque Gardening," by Roger Riordan; "The Duplex or Dramatic Element in Life," by Howard Tickner; "The Hetch-Hetchy Valley: A New Yosemite," by Henry Clark; "Boating for Girls," by Frances R. Smith; "A Marriage Festival in Hungary," by Margery Deane, and several others of interest.

THE MAGAZINE OF ART.

Contents of May number: "Studies of a Head"; "East Suffolk Memories: Rivers and Coast"; "Gustave Moreau"; "Pictures of Peace"; "The Art of Periclean Athens"; "The Petition"; "Fashions in Waists," ii; "The Romance of Art: Wanderings, Poems and Pictures: April Once More"; "Profiles from the French Renaissance"; "Peg Woffington"; "Mr. Hamerton's 'Landscape'"; "The Chronicle of Art"; "An American Country House"; "American Art Notes."

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE.

The numbers of the *Living Age* for April 14 and 21 contain, Organic Nature's Riddle, and Tunes, *Fortnightly*; Native Faiths in the Himalayah, *Contemporary*; The Lemon, *Spectator*; Rienzi the Hero of Lepanto and his Times, *Blackwood*; Scott, Byron about Dante, and Land Mules and Water Mules, *Month*; The Diamond Duke, *Temple Bar*; in Lithuania, and R. L. Stevenson's Verse for Children, *Spectator*; Chanteries and A Female La Trappe, *Saturday Review*; Herrings and their Haunts, *Field*; Ice Palaces and Ice Breaking, *Engineering*; Professional Visit in Persia, *St. James's Gazette*; Hertfordshire, *All the Year Round*; with the conclusions of "Plain Francis Moreland" and "The New Manager," and installments of "A House Divided Against Itself" and poetry.

MAGAZINE OF AMERICAN HISTORY.

The April number is full of interest, and keeps up the excellence with which it started. The frontispiece is a portrait of Jacob Barnet. There are two continued articles, both well written and full of information. There is also "An Episode of the Rebellion," followed by a short biography of Mr Barnet, "One of Ohio's Ablest Jurists." Published at 145 St. Clair street, Cleveland, O. Annual subscription, $4.

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE.

The May number contains several articles of interest, the principal being "Is the Monopolist Among Us?" by Edward C. Bruce; "New York's Lyceum School for Actors," by P. G. Hubert, jr.; "Haworth and the Brontes," by Emily F. Wheeler; "The Home of Rubens," by Rose G. Kingsley, and "Wigs," by O. A. Bierstadt. The number is especially strong in fiction. "On This Side" maintains its attractiveness by a succession of amusing and life-like incidents and conversation; "Aurora" embodies a striking description of the great earthquake at Casamicciola; and there are several short stories and sketches that will repay perusal. J. B. Lippincott, Philadelphia, Pa. Yearly subscription, $3.

ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

The May number contains instalments of the serials which keep up their interest. Besides these are "The Misused H of England," "The Victory of Patience;" "Childhood in Early Christianity;" "John Sebastian Bach;" "Pan;" "George Eliot's Life;" "Her Explanation;" "A Bird-Lover's Trial;" "Henry James;" "Wordberry's Poe;" "A Popular Manual of English Literature;" and the "Contributor's Club," with the usual book notices for the month. It is a most excellent number. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. Yearly subscription, $4.

FASHION NOTES.

More and more fashionable grows tinsel braid.

None but brides wear white kid gloves nowadays.

Dinners are fashionable entertainments this month.

Woolen lace is used even for trimming underskirts.

Seaside and country dresses are now in the hands of dressmakers.

Undressed Suede gloves remain the favorites for dressy occasions.

Wool canvas of sail cloth is the newest fabric for seaside dresses.

New silk and lisle thread gloves come in all the fashionable kid colors.

Woolen lace of the color of the garment trims many mantles and costumes.

Small girls' dresses are made shorter, and they define the form more closely in the back.

Flat turbans and conical-crowned, narrow-brimmed hats are equally fashionable for little girls.

Superimposed waistcoat fronts of pleatings of moire, Surah, or lace are seen on imported Paris wraps.

New Madras muslin curtains show the coloring of the season in charming combinations and new designs.

Read embroidery on the collars, cuffs and waistcoats of dressy jackets are among other decorative fancies.

Plaid jackets of the Gilbert flannel are are made with belts and a hood lined with bright or sober brown Surah.

Red silk jerseys are prettily worn over skirts of printed sateen or percale figured with red for house dresses.

Individual salt cruets in vari-colored glass with silver-plated tops, in new flat shapes, are sold for $1 the dozen.

Full jabot ruffles of black lace are placed down the front around the bottom, the neck and sleeves of dressy black silk street jackets.

All street and day house dresses are made with very high collars, fitting close in the throat, cut on the bias, and frequently braided or embroidered.

THE BURRO.

Some Account of the Little Mexican Donkey.

Apart from the Indians and the Mexicans, these animals are the most characteristic and ubiquitous objects in New Mexico. The shaggy little brutes range from the size of a small Newfoundland to that of a six-months old heifer. It is practically impossible to overload them. They will carry all that can be piled on their backs. I have frequently seen a solid heap of wood gliding mysteriously into town, with no apparent motive power, but I knew that somewhere under neath the pile there was hidden a burro. When released from their burdens they will immediately set to work with diligence and gusto picking up a living in the midst of stones and dry cactus, where any other animal would starve to death. Joe proceeded to attach them, by a wonderful series of knots, to the supporting posts under the house. I watched him curiously as he tied knot after knot, and at length ventured to inquire whether burros usually employed their spare time in performing juggling tricks.

Joe regarded me with a smile which was compounded of one part of good-natured contempt, two of superior knowledge, and three of genuine amusement.

"Wa'al," he said, "you are summat of a tenderfoot, that's so. Why, a burro is a born devil."

"Do you mean to say that a burro can undo one of those knots with his teeth?" I asked.

"I don't purfess to say what he does it with. He may do it with his tail for all I know, but if you learn me a knot that a burro can't undo, if you give him time enough, I will tell you thanks. Why, the father of all evil is not a patch on an old jack burro for infernal cleverness and mischief."—*Harper's Magazine.*

The Alabama Claims Court.

In the court of Commissioners of Alabama Claims, up to and including the 31st of last month, judgments had been rendered in 1434 cases of the first class for actual damage done by Confederate cruisers to the aggregate amount of $3,-266,514, including interest. All these judgments, except some ten or twelve of the most recent, have been certified to the secretary of state for immediate payment. During the same period, 1761 cases of the second class for war premiums paid have been adjudicated, and judgment rendered for an aggregate amount of $5,293,114, exclusive of interest. No portion of these claims is to be paid under the law until all the judgments of the first class are satisfied. The unexpended balance of the Geneva award placed at the disposal of the court was a little over $9,500,000, and the total number of claims filed against the fund was 5,751. Two thousand five hundred and fifty-nine cases still remain to be disposed of, 103 of them being cases of the first class, which have preference. Of the war premium cases many involve very complicated questions of title and proof. Suits have been filed which embrace over a thousand separate items of insurance, which have to be vouched for and examined by the auditors of the court, and the final amount, when arrived at to be distributed among a hundred or more beneficiaries. This involves a large amount of work, and it has not as yet been found practicable to dispose of more than 200 cases a month. The time fixed by law for winding up the affairs of the court is the 31st of December next, so that it may be at once seen that the completion of the work of the court, in the time allowed it, is impossible. This time will have to be extended, or the work for adjusting these claims will be inequitable and partial.

A Juvenile Xerxes.

Spring sports are all the rage with the boys, and the Tuffboy and Smallface gangs are quite like rivals in out-of-door exercise.

"We jes' got those fellers hot," remarked Jimmy Tuffboy at the table. "We run 'em down an' finally drove 'em into their xerxes."

"Into their what?"

"Into their xerxes, dad!"

"What in tunernation is a xerxes?"

"Don't you know? They have xerxes in the Soudan. But Charlie Smallface's woodshed is a good enough xerxes for us to use. A xerxes is a hole to drive fellers into, dad."—*Hartford Post.*

PERSIAN WOMEN AT HOME.

A European Physician Receives a Bouquet of Flowers for a Fee.

The frou-frou of silk is heard. Three ladies enter the room. Their feet and legs are bare to the knee, for they have cast off their shoes at the door, but all the rest of them is shrouded in a large sheet of dark-blue silk, the outer veil of the Persian lady. Gracefully they sink down into heaps in a semicircle opposite us. "Salaam, sahib!" You are welcome. Tea, tea for the sahib!" I responded in the customary way and inquired after the health of my veiled hostesses. One only replies in a confident tone—she is evidently of middle age and self-possessed. The other two blue heaps shake with inward mirth, but are silent. "It cannot be, it is too hot!" the lady continues, as she casts off her dark-blue envelope—an example immediately followed by her companions.

Heart's Delight hastily folds up the three veils, and a plump, middle-aged lady, very comely, and her two innocent-looking daughters, handsome young women, fair as any English girl, with round, chubby faces and magnificent eyes, are disclosed to view in all the splendor of the Persian lady's indoor dress. The costume of this is the same, varying only in colors, and these are of the gayest. Short and voluminous skirts of silk, much bouffe, reaching to the knee; skirts (the Persian word, like the French chemise, is applied to the garment of both sexes) of transparent silk gause; tiny zouave jackets of gayly embroidered velvet, just covering the shoulders and the top of the back (of these the sleeves are unbuttoned from the elbow, hanging down and showing the gay linings of pale-colored and brilliant silk); the top of the head and the ears are hidden by gorgeous silk kerchiefs, embroidered in gold, and there is no more clothing to describe, unless the numerous bracelets of the bangle form, of gold and of glass, which jangle as the ladies move their arms, may be called clothes.

The ladies chat; the younger ones only to each other in an undertone, for maiden modesty prevents their addressing the doctor; but they giggle and titter a good deal, and are duly reproved for it by the older lady. Tea in delicate old china cups is served; we all smoke hubble-bubbles, and four of them are brought by Heart's Delight and three other black female slaves. Presently I hear a tittering behind me, turn, and instantly there is a dead silence as a bright curtain of shot-silk quickly falls, but not before I have observed and amused bevy of gayly-dressed women an children. "Excuse them, Dr. Sahib; they are so dull, so dull."

Conversation turns upon the curious custom of Europeans. I am asked if I am married. I have to admit that I am not, and am duly pitied. But then. "After all, you are right. Where there is a woman, there is discord," says my hostess. More tea, more pipes. Sweetcakes, confectionery and conserves are handed; iced sherbet, in Bohemian glass tumblers, gilt and of gaudy colors, is served. I insinuate something to the effect that this is a professional visit; my hostess smiles. I repeat the remark, and then the lady, rising to bid farewell, replies: "We were dull; we were bored; you have disennuye us. Wallah!"—with a little laugh—I have forgotten why we sent for you. Your footsteps, however, have been fortunate, for our hearts are no longer sad."

So here was an end of my visit. We shook hands heartily, and the lady gave me a huge bouquet of narcissus as I left.

THE REVISED BIBLE.

The Forthcoming Old Testament—Chances for the Adoption of the New Version.

The Revised Old Testament has been completed, and will be issued early in May. The avidity with which the Revised New Testament was received four years ago is still fresh in the mind, and tends to excite speculation as to the reception of the forthcoming volume. There is a general impression that its sales will fall short of those of the Revised New Tesiament, and yet this may be found erroneous, since it is claimed that the advanced orders already exceed those for the former publication in 1881, and American publishers have offered liberal prices to obtain copies from which to produce editions to forestall their English rivals in the American market. The vigilance, however, with which the English publishers guard their treasure indicates that the American publishers who hope to supply their American readers with the Revised Old Testament must have facilities to equal, if not indeed to excel, their former achievements. It is true that the Revised New Testament has not been very generally substituted for the King James version, and, vast as has been its sale, many wise persons doubt whether it will ever be preferred in common use. It should be borne in mind, however, that the King James version was not immediately accepted by the mass of Bible readers, and a quarter of a century was required to thoroughly establish it in popular favor. The year 1900 must come before the world's verdict upon the work of the American and British revision committees can be fully known. Beginning in 1870, the labors of the reviser continued for nearly 15 years, and doubtless they have produced the most accurate version of the whole Scriptures the world has yet received. It is a fact, however, that though excessive literalness in translation they have permitted diction of the King James version to remain matchless, and it is not improbable that a fusion of the two versions will be necessary before the Bible which will be most used in future canturies is produced. In the meantime the new version will be found indispensable, and better than any or all commentaries in the study of the King James version, and the announcement that the revised Bible is now ready for publication, will be gratefully received on both sides the Atlantic.

Honest Jack Logan.

Oath in New York Tribune.

I hear a story about Gen. Logan, from one of his friends who has just come on here. Speaking first of the Senatorial situation he said: "The present prospect is that the deadlock will be kept up until the Legislature adjourns. Gen. Logan will then be reappointed by Gov. Oglesby for the two years that must ensue before the new Legislature can elect. He will take the stump at home next year, and the Legislature then elected will have two-thirds of its members Republicans. If he had been at home last fall, even for a week, the deadlock would not have occurred. The general could be elected now if he would permit his wealthy friends to interfere, Some of them, who have seen that the balance of power is held by two or three rascals wanting money, and who know that the general is quite poor, hinted that they were willing to go ahead and provide the needful. Gen. Logan's sturdy reply was, 'If my election is brought about through the use of even a dollar, in that way, I will resign the moment it is tendered me.'"

Is This a Thirsty Nation?

A statistician has figured out the expenditures for various purposes in the United States approximately as follows: Drink, $900,000,000; missions, home and foreign, $5,550,000; bread, $505,000,000; meat, $303,000,000; iron and steel, $200,000,000; woolen goods, $237,000,000; sawed lumber, $333,000,000; cotton goods, $210,000,000; boots and shoes, $196,000,000; sugar and molasses, $155,000,000; educational purposes, $85,000,000. According to these figures, drink costs more than bread and meat, and but little less than food and raiment.

Where the Man Sits.

A little girl who lives in Englewood went to a skating rink for the first time the other day, and on her return could hardly find enough breath with which to relate her experiences. The sliding around on the floor was an amusement which seemed quite wonderful to her, but something else amazed her more.

"Mamma, mamma!" she exclaimed, "you must go over and see the man that makes the noise. He sits up on a shelf!"—*Chicago Herald.*

RUSSIA.

The Population of the Empire of the North.

By the census of 1870 Russia contained ten individuals to the square mile; in Europe she had nearly 80,000,000 inhabitants, or, say one-quarter more than the United States; in Asia she had only 7,000,000 inhabitants, making her total population some 85,000,000 of people, which is about equal to Great Britain and the United States, or a little less. The most populous provinces of Russia are not in the North, around St. Petersburg, but in the middle and South. She has a state called Tamboy, between the Don and the Volga, with two and a quarter millions of people, and the next state below that on the Don has over two millions, and about two millions also live in Koursk, which is within a few hours of the Crimea. These states somewhat correspond to our Mississippi and Alabama. Little Russia which lies in the vicinity of Odessa, on the Black sea, or a little to the north of it, is composed of four states, which are as populous as New York and Pennsylvania put together. Then there are fifteen million Russians living in the Volga provinces and six million more live about the Crimea, and in Western Russia ten millions, and about St. Petersburg, on the Baltic, are three millions and a half. There are six million Poles in Russia, nearly two million Finns, and over a million and a half people in the Caucasus, down by the Caspian. Beyond the Caucasus mountains, in the new conquest of Russia called Trans-Caucasus, there live three and a half millions more. Indeed, the Russian claims that in their three Caucasian districts, namely, the base of the mountains, the mountains and over the mountains, they have 11,000,000 people. Then in Asia they count up 4,000,000 in Siberia and 4,000,000 toward Tartary. The Russian cities are not as large as ours or those of Western Europe. St. Petersburg has not over 700,000 people, and is therefore hardly bigger than Chicago. Moscow is about the population of Brooklyn, or 600,000: and Warsaw, the third city, is no bigger than Cleveland, or 200,000. Odessa is about as large as Newark, New Jersey, or 162,000.

Only a few yaars ago Russia contained the astonishing number of twenty-two million serfs belonging to private owners, and twenty-two million more who were Crown peasants. Here are nearly forty-five million people who received their liberty between 1860 and 1865, identical with that period in the United States when only four millions of people were set free from slavery. Can we wonder that eleven times the number of our emancipated people, and those all of the white race, should make somewhat more commotion than has been seen in our Southern states.

A PSYCHOLOGICAL PUZZLE.

Race Development—The Children of the Laboring Classes.

Speaking of working girls, who are nearly all foreigners or of foreign parents, the observer will note the striking physiological improvement of American children over their parents. This improvement is especially marked in the poorer classes. The father and mother will display all the characteristics of ignorance, contracted mentality and vulgarity in their manner, while their large feet and hands, stooped shoulders, and ungraceful bearing tell the tale of old world hereditary toil and grinding poverty. And yet this is their daughter: Beautiful eyes, a rosy, Hebe-like mouth, a swan-like neck, dainty hands and feet, the form of a sylph! How wonders breed on the free soil of America!

Is it the climate? Well, hardly. The same phenomena can be seen from Lake Winnepeg to the Rio Grande—from the frozen north to the tropic. Political institutions? Yes, indirectly. But not those of the United States particularly. Canada presents the same phenomena of race improvement, and yet her government is theoretically founded on a monarchy. But her monarch is distant, her titled aristocrats are scarce as hens' teeth, and primogeniture is unknown. Both are free countries therefore, in fact, and from freedom indirectly springs the race improvement. Food? Yes, a great factor in female pulchritude is nourishing food, and it is furnished in better quantity and quality in North America than anywhere else on this world's surface. The manners and customs which prevail on this continent also give social freedom and beauty to the poorer classes. The common school system is the alembic which fuses the forces of society, and refines and beautifies the crude matter with the aid of the glowing fires of thought.

Another great cause is the social consideration in which woman is held in America. The worship of the sex prevails all over the civilized world, but in the older countries it is confined to the higher and middle classes. Here it descends to the very poorest, and respect and courtesy are extended freely to the daughter of the hod-carrier. On this continent woman does no degrading labor and every where she is surrounded by social honors and privileges which in the old world are only extended to the wealthy.

But while these facts are enough to indicate some of the causes of race improvment, and particularly the production and development of female beauty in the lower classes, still they signally fail to explain a very common phenomenon in the very same connection, and which may be the initial cause of all. An emigrant family, poor and ignorant, arrives directly from the old world. Their children, born abroad, partake of the mental and pnysical characteristics of the parents—low mentality, homely faces, and ungraceful physique. But the next child, who comes into the world, in this country, in nine cases out of ten will be keener, handsomer, and more graceful than its brothers and sisters. Why is this? Is it the subtle influence of a freer and sweeter civilization acting on material imagination? Let the savant and psychologists answer.

Why He Wept.

A Hungarian peasant went to a Munich painter and asked him to paint the por trait of his mother.

"Certainly," said the painter; "send her to me."

"But she is dead; if she was alive I wouldn't want her portrait."

"Well, have you any picture of her?"

"No; if I had I wouldn't want one."

"Well, my friend, describe her to me; what sort of eyes, hair, etc."

He secured that, and appealing to his artist friends who had some Hungarian studies, he painted a head. Secreting his friends about the room he sent for the peasant. The man came, looked at the picture, he eyes filled with tears, he put up his hand to wipe them away.

"Poor fellow," said the artist, patting him on the back. "It is a good likeness, then, it affects you so much."

"No," said the man. "Poor mother, to think she has been only dead six months, and looks like that."

In a Pickle.

Several marriageable young men of Rochester, N. Y., are in a terrible pickle. They have heretofore given as a reason for not marrying that they could not afford the luxury. About a month ago several marriageable young ladies put their heads together and prepared a document proving conclusively that families of from two to six (they propose for the future, you see) can live well on $9 a week. Having disposed of rents, fuel and provisions, these artless girls turned their attention to clothing, and the document aforesaid states that the woman who can not dress stylishly and save money on $80 a year is not worth the marrying. Then these girls made copies of the original and sent one to each of the eligible young men.

How often is the light of the household clouded by signs of melancholy or of irritability on the part of the ladies. Yet they are not to be blamed, for they are the result of ailments peculiar to that sex, which men know not of. But the compound lately procured and put prominently by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," prbiah, as a tonic and nervine for debilitated females, is certain, safe and pleasant. It is beyond all compare the great healer of women.

The Dangers of Blood Poisoning.

Since the death of President Garfield, there seems to have been an increase in the number of recorded cases of blood poisoning.

A few days ago the Rev. Noah Schenck, D.D., of Brooklyn, had an operation performed on his foot, inflammation set in and death ensued. If a man be in good health a wound heals rapidly; if the blood is corrupt, it is slow to heal. Impure blood irritates and inflames the whole system. It follows then, if the blood purifying organs are deranged—since every particle of blood courses through these organs over one hundren times an hour—in a very short time the blood poison must destroy all vitality.

In the winter season nature demands heat making food; in the spring she sets up a cooling process; and, to accomplish this, she ordains that the change from winter to summer shall be gradual; if her laws were never violated, this provision would be sufficient; they are violated, therefore, we must furnish her help in this spring house-cleaning time; otherwise the seeds of disease remain within us.

Blood is made in the stomach; it is purified by the skin, lungs, liver and kidneys. During a long, cold winter, the liver and kidneys are overworked; the consequence is that in the spring these organs are prostrated; the prostration is indicated by extremely dull, heavy feelings and a weariness which seems to go to the bone: headaches, furred tongue, lack of appetite, lichingand discolored skin, mental irritability, depression of spirits, neuralgic pains, convulsions, chills and fever, "malaria."

These little irregularities of feeling are Nature's warnings; if neglected, disease may get the upper hand. If you introduce into the blood a little kidney and liver poison, you can artificially produce the above symptoms; it follows, therefore, that to remove them, vitality must be restored to those blood purifying organs. If they can not perform their work no amount of medicine taken for other organs can have any permanent effect in the system.

Brigadier-General D. H. Bruce, business manager of the Syracuse (N. Y.) *Journal* in 1883, found that he was not coming through the spring in good form; he was not sick, but only out of condition; to the timely use of a few bottles of Warner's safe cure, however, he attributed recovery of constitutional tone, and undoubtedly warded off some chronic disorder. This preparation is not a cure-all—it claims to restore blood-purifying organs to natural vitality; by so doing, it not only cures, but prevents blood corruption and disease. If you doubt its power, ask your friends; millions have heard of it, hundreds of thousands have used it and commend it.

The ill-feelings of spring time are caused by a more or less poisoned condition of the blood; a condition which grows worse by neglect, and finally may send one to the grave.

One day a young physician discovered on his nose what turned out to be a malignant ulceration; the blood virus attacked his brain and killed him.

A prominent merchant of apparently average health died suddenly the other day; an examination showed that one kidney, entirely decayed, had poisoned the blood terribly! Had this condition been recognized in time, he might have lived to the "three score and ten."

Every day we neglect to take such precautions as are herein indicated, we may be said to drive a nail into our coffin. The blood is poisoned every day; if it is not purified every, untimely death is inevitable.

RORIAMA.

A Remarkable Mountain in South America Described by a Traveler.

The top of Roraima, perhaps the most remarkable mountain in the world, says the New York *Sun*, has at last been reached by Mr. Everard F. Thurn, who was sent by three of the leading societus of Great Britain to study the famous mountain and its wonderful surroundings, and to learn if its summit was really inaccessible, as other travelers had reported. A telegram from him announcing that he had reached the top has just been received in England.

Humboldt once said that no rock 1,600 feet in perpendicular height had been found in the Swiss Alps. Roraima lifts above its sloping sides a solid block of red sandstone about 2,000 feet high, some of the faces of which, according to Sir Robert Schomburgh, are as perpendicular as if erected with a plumb line. It is the highest and most wonderful of a group of table-topped mountains, situated in an almost inaccessible part of British Guiana. Its flat top is believed to be about seven miles square, but Mr. Thurn's dispatches say the nearly level summit is twelve miles long, and that it is covered with vegetation.

The mountain sides are sloping and wooded to a height of 7,750 feet above the sea. Then rise the vertical walls of the vast sandstone formation. Cascades pour over the edge, the water falling 2,000 feet to the forests below, forming the sources of rivers that, starting from the same place, separate widely and flow to the Orinoco, the Essequibo, and the Amazon. Other cascades break out from the side of the mountain a little way below its summit. In the rainy season some of the streams thus formed are impassable. The rivers that fall from its crown surround Roraima with a perpetually moist atmosphere, which explains in part the remarkable development of its flora. The three botanists who have visited the mountain found many plants there that were new to science. Of about 200 species of ferns growing on the slopes of Roraima, nearly one-half are peculiar to it.

From 1835 to 1882 seven white travelers visited the mountain. All of them left it, owing to lack of provisions, before they had surveyed it on all sides. All but two pronounced its summit unattainable. Whitley said perhaps it was accessible from the west side, which he had not seen. Another visitor refrained from expressing an opinion. Only McTurk and Boddam Wetham ever saw the west side of the mountain. They caught a glimpse of it, and thought it was a repetition of the other faces. It was this side that Mr. Thurn hoped to scale, though he thought the north side would, perhaps, offer means of ascent. He said he would not employ a balloon in his attempt to reach the top. It would be highly interesting to learn how he gained the goal that crowned his labors with perfect success, and to get the results of his scientific studies on the isolated but verdure-crowned table-top and on the slopes below, which his latest dispatch says are "a very garden of orchids and most beautiful and strange plants."

Statistics Concerning Women.

Almost all the Southern states have a nearly equal number of each sex. In Massachusetts the females between twenty and 50 years of age exceed the males of the same age by about 44,000. In 78 cities the excess of females is about 148,000. That illiteracy prevails more among women is due probably to the foreign population. Women contribute less to pauperism, the proportion being 31,000 to 36,000. The ratio of prison inmates stands 5,068 women to 54,190 males. Women are in excess among the insane, men in excess among the idiotic, blind and deaf mutes. The proportion of women who engage in occupations outside of the household is smaller in the United States than in foreign countries, but in no country is the propotionate number engaged in superior industrial occupations equal to that in this country. Of the 2,647,000 women in occupations 595,000 are engaged in agriculture, most of them colored women in the southern states; 632,000 are in manufactories, of whom about one-half are in New York, Massachusetts and Pennsylvania; 283,000 are milliners, etc; 50,000 are tailors. Of the 44 occupations recorded as "personal service" forty find women in them. The 535 female surgeons of 1870 have increased to 2,473; the 7 lawyers to 75; the 65 clergymen to 165. The number of laundries has increased from 61,000 in 1870 to 123,000, and of the latter 108,000 are kept by women. The large increase shows a great lightening of the housewife's labor.

They Were Both Half-Breeds.

"Yes," boasted an Englishman in the West, "I have Tudor blood in my veins from my mother's side of the family and Plantagenet from my father's." "Is that so?" said a citizen; "my blood is a little mixed, too. My grandfather was a Jersey tenderfoot an' my grandmother a Digger Indian squaw. We're both half-breeds, stranger. Shake!"

—"I was all run down, and Hood's Sarsaparilla proved just the medicine I needed." —Wm. Sandrock of Peoria. This is now, 100 Doses $1.

The Camp Fire.

THE PICKET GUARD.

BY ETHEL LYNN BEERS.

"All quiet along the Potomac," they say,
"Except now and then a stray picket
Is shot, as he walks on his beat to and fro,
By a rifleman hid in the thicket.
'Tis nothing—a private or two, now and then,
Will not count in the news of the battle;
Not an officer lost—only one of the men
Moaning out, all alone, the death rattle.

All quiet along the Potomac to-night
Where the soldiers lie peacefully dreaming;
Their tents, in the rays of the clear autumn moon,
Or the light of the watch-fires are gleaming.
A tremulous sigh, as the gentle high wind
Through the forest leaves softly is creeping,
While stars up above, with their glittering eyes,
Keep guard—for the army is sleeping.

There's only the sound of the lone sentry's tread
As he tramps from the rock to the fountain,
And thinks of the two in the low trundle-bed,
Far away in the cot on the mountain.
His musket falls slack—his face, dark and grim,
Grows gentle with memories tender,
As he mutters a prayer for the children asleep—
For their mother—may Heaven defend her!

The moon seems to shine just as brightly as then,
That night, when the love yet unspoken
Leaped up to his lips—when low, murmured vows
Were pledged, to be ever unbroken.
Then drawing his sleeve roughly over his eyes,
He dashes off tears that are welling,
And gathers his gun closer up to its place,
As if to keep down the heart up-swelling.

He passes the fountain—the blasted pine tree—
The footstep is lagging and weary;
Yet onward he goes through the broad belt of light,
Toward the shade of the forest so dreary.
Hark! was it the night wind that rustled the leaves?
Was it moonlight so wonderfully flashing?
It looked like a rifle—"Ha! Mary, good-by!"
And the life-blood is ebbing and plashing.

All quiet along the Potomac to-night—
No sound save the rush of the river;
While soft falls the dew on the face of the dead—
The picket's off duty forever.

Chat Around the Fire.

W. G. Reagan, Co. G, 9th Tenn. Cav., Byrdstown, Tenn.:

We have just passed through a great struggle. Fellow soldiers, it is a great political Bull Run, from which we will most certainly emerge in all triumph in 1888, if we only profit by the recent defeat. The boys in old Tennessee are on the gain in the last election, and if we gain in 1888 in proportion we will surely carry the state Republican. We were only beaten 9,000, when four years ago we were left 43,000. Let Indiana and New York look at their figures and never again go Democratic. Let us unite in the determination to place the grand old party of principles again where she so richly deserves to be. It is not possible that the great, grand National Republican party, with her imperishable principles, is to retire to obscurity, while the thing will (or would) be run by the party who, when they went out of power 25 years ago, left the United States treasury empty and plunged the country into that gigantic rebellion, such as the history of the world never before witnessed. I again say it is impossible for the enemies of government to run it. Boys who wore the blue, many of you are applicants for pensions which you so nobly and richly earned—what do you think when an ex-rebel will have to pass on your cases? In our quiet little town, on the memorable night of the Cleveland celebration, the squad of Democrats deliberately proposed to take down a small flag (the stars and stripes) from a private residence, but finally abandoned the project as a bad job. The thing is now very quiet. The Democrats seem somewhat disappointed in Cleveland in this section, especially the rebel part of the party.

Wm. S. Shoemaker, Akron, O.:

I would like to hear from some of the boys of the 25th O. B. V. V., or from some member of Co. C, 2d O. V. C., as first organized. Let me hear from some of you through the "Fire Chat."

The Battle of Cedar Creek.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

Seeing several communications in the CAMP FIRE about Sheridan's ride and Cedar Creek, and not agreeing with any of them, please let me give my version of it. Let honor fall where it should. On October 19, 1864, about 4 o'clock in the morning, Gen. Early's command stripped of everything that would make a noise, captured enough of our picket line to march his army through. He formed his army and charged right into our camp, one battery of artillery getting up in time to fire two shots. His whole army was into our camp (the 8th corps). Any one that was ever surprised may have some idea of the scene. All those that had not enough covers to keep them comfortable, slept with their clothes on, and those that slept with their clothes off had a terrible time. Not yet daylight all was excitement, for the rebels and our boys were all mixed up. Our boys that had slept with clothes on were better prepared than those with their clothes off, but to escape being captured some of them ran with their clothes under their arms. But it so happened that the fog only covered our front, and brigade 2 of the 19th corps leaving the rest of the 19 corps, the 6 corps, and the cavalry to form position while the rebels were pillfering through our camp. Gen. Wright, of the 6 corps, had command in the absence of Sheridan. He was wounded about

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but when specially requested, will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or requiring the settling the infallibility of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department must be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. To not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it, and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the next issue. The Question Bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle petty disputes or social matters. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to demand a reply. An all matter for this department passes through the hands of one man, he is the best judge of what shall and what shall not be answered. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the slightest attention unless the first and third rules above are strictly complied with.

The BLADE returns thanks to several correspondents who have kindly sent copies of Sen. Chandler's famous speech, published in a recent number.

C., Rives Junction, Mich.:

Are there state maps published with the public roads printed on them? If so, where can I get them?

There are state maps with the railroads. Do not know about the public roads. Write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

Reader, Andover, Dak.:

1. At the time of the war, did a young man have to swear that he was 21 years of age when he enlisted? 2. Was Belle Boyd thrown over his libel lawsuit, did he come out and acknowledge that the charges against him were true?

1. No. 2. No.

School Boy, Hunter, Ill.:

1. After a war, why is the treaty of peace signed in an entirely different country? 2. Please give the ages of Grant, Sherman, Sheridan and Robert T. Lincoln. 3. Is Joe Jounston alive?

1. In order that the negotiations may be carried on free from local influences. 2 Grant was born April 27, 1822; Sherman, February 8, 1820; Sheridan, March 6, 1831; Lincoln, we do not think, was born in 1843. 3. Yes, and Cleveland has appointed him commissioner of railroads.

S. W., Spring Arbor, Mich.:

We have been told a thousand and one times that we must not write on both sides of the paper. Please tell us why.

Because the copy is cut up into "takes"—that is, into slips of a dozen or twenty lines—and numbered. These "takes" are given out to different compositors, so the article can be speedily put in type, and kept if read and corrected. If written on both sides, each compositor would be compelled to set two "takes." There are other reasons, but this is sufficient.

L. A. D., Hamilton, O.:

Please tell how modern nations compare in wealth to ancient nations, as Persia, Lydia, etc. In comparing them, I mean to take into consideration the ratio of population, wealth per square mile, then and now, and other items.

There is no way to make any such comparison. There were no census bureaus in ancient times to gather such statistics. It is not even known with any degree of accuracy what the population or wealth of Persia. The population is estimated at 7,000,000; area, in square miles, 636,000. You will be compelled to read a great deal of history to get the information you desire.

School Teacher, Hootieello, Ind.:

1. Who was Dean Tucker, and what was his remedy for the rebellion of the colonies against Great Britain in 1776? What three clauses in the constitution destroy all ground for the rebellion of the Southern states?

1. Josiah Tucker, born in 1711; educated at Oxford; dean of Gloucester, 1758; died 1799. He was the author of several theological works, but owes his reputation as a writer to his tracts on the subject of politics and political economy. He advocated a peaceable separation of the American colonies from Great Britain. 2. There are a dozen clauses in the constitution for re-action; but the constitution is supposed to be in every household, and it is not worth while to republish it.

A. M. M., Ankeryown, O.:

1. Please give a description and origin of the Cleveland bay horse. 2. Are they a distinct breed?

1. The "Cleveland Bay" was a powerfully built bony animal, averaging fifteen hands three inches in height, of a bay color, with star mark in forehead and one or more feet white, and was bred near Cleveland, England, a district in the eastern part of Yorkshire, which, many years ago was the principal breeding region for carriage, hunter and troop horses. The original Cleveland bay as a breed is extinct, but by crossing with thoroughbreds a better form of carriage horse has been produced.

N. C. E., Cattettsburg, Ky.:

1. Please tell me who introduced the method of fixing the position of places by their latitude and longitude? 2. Who gave us the first notion of the construction of maps? 3. Who discovered the Cape of Good Hope?

1. The latitude and longitude were first determined by Hipparchus, of Nice, about 162 B. C. In 1714 the British government offered rewards for methods of finding the longitude at sea. 2. Gerhard Harrison, of Foolby, went to London and produced his first time piece in 1731; his second in 1739; his third in 1749; and his fourth, which procured him the reward of £5,000 offered for the discovery of longitude, a few curious years after. He obtained £10,000 of his reward he was in 1764, and other sums, more than £24,000 in all, for further improvements. 3. Bartholomew Diaz, of the Azores, or of Mitelus, was the inventor of geographical and celestial charts, about 1570 them Bartholomew Diaz, a native of Portugal, discovered the Cape of Good Hope in 1486. His present name was given by John II. of Portugal.

Reader, Cortland, N. Y.:

Please give me a sketch of Belva Lockwood's life.

The following sketch was published during the Presidential campaign: Mrs. Lockwood was born in 1833. At the tender age of 18 she was married to Uriah H. McNall, who survived her but a few early years. The fruit of this marriage was a daughter, now a writer, whose nom de plume is Laura W. Ormes. During the war Mrs. McNall was employed in the United States Treasury. At its close she resumed teaching, and in 1868 took a second mate, Dr. E. Lockwood, now deceased. In 1870 Mrs. Lockwood received the degree of LL. B. from the Syracuse University. After Columbia College, Washington, had refused her admission as a student of law, she entered the National University of that city, where she received the degree of LL. B. in September, 1873. She was admitted to practice in the District of Columbia. Her admission to the bar of the Supreme Court of the United States took place about six years after. She is an active social reformer. Of "Woman's Rights" she has long been a prominent advocate. She favors prohibition, the equalization of compensation paid to men and women for the performance of the same duties, female suffrage, and international arbitration. She also favors the attempt to make her President, and should the effort fail, she would look with favor upon any attire business that may be thrown in her way.

J. W. Binghampton, N. Y.:

Please state briefly the character and scope of existing temperance laws in each state.

Some time ago the BLADE published a synopsis of the liquor laws of the different States. To review and analyze the provisions of the laws would fill several pages of the BLADE. Following is a mere outline of the laws understood to be in force now: Alabama, state and municipal license, with local option in a number of counties. Arkansas state and county license, with prohibition in some localities. Women vote on the question of prohibition. Colorado, graded license left to the discretion of the authorities, with prohibition in some localities. Connecticut, a strict license law, with bonds. Georgia, the people decide by ballot whether liquor shall be sold in the county, and to what quantities. Some counties prohibit the sale altogether; others permit its sale by the gallon. Idaho, low license. Illinois, high license. Indiana, local granting of saloon keepers, with bond. Iowa, prohibition, and it is being enforced. Kansas, same state of affairs. Louisiana, a low direct tax and local option, but little effort made to cease and local option. But little effort made to cease and local option. Maine, absolute prohibition. Massachusetts, a sort of graded license law with local option attachments. Michigan, tax and local option. Minnesota, high license, with local option features. Missouri, a very strict license law, with bonds, etc. Nebraska, about the same. New Hampshire, prohibition, but not strictly enforced. New Jersey, judges of the several counties are authorized to grant licenses to reputable freeholders. New York, license and bond. New Mexico, no law. North Carolina, graded license and local option. Nevada, city and county license. Ohio, about the same as the grocery trade, except the United States license required in every state. Oregon, low license and high bond. Pennsylvania, do not know what law is in force now. Rhode Island, stringent license system. South Carolina, county and city license, with local option in several counties. Tennessee, graded license; no saloon allowed within four miles of a school house. Texas, very similar to Ohio, with sweeping penalties. Wisconsin, a mild license law. West Virginia, graded license, with severe penalties.

A. M., Rest, Kan.:

Will you explain how sugar cane is raised?

Sugar cane is a perennial grass, with solid at ma from six to twenty feet high, the older plants throwing up numerous stems or suckers from the roots. The cane is always propagated by cuttings, and as the lowest portion of the stem is the richest in sugar, the upper and comparatively worthless portions are used for cuttings. It must have a fertile soil. The distance between the rows varies from two and one-half to eight feet. In the best culture the land is well plowed and then thrown up into ridges, at the desired distance apart; a trench, three inches or more deep, is opened upon the top of the ridge, in which the cuttings, about two feet long, are laid in a single and sometimes a double row; the cane is then covered by hoes, or a cane harrow drawn by horses, which will cover ten acres in a day. After the shoots appear they are kept clear of weeds until the cane shades the ground and prevent all other growth. In dry countries it is customary to "trash" the cane leaves when it gains a sufficient size; the lower leaves are broken off and laid upon the earth to prevent evaporation. The shoots produced the first year from the cuttings are called "plant canes;" it is known to have attained its full growth by "arrowing;" the lower joints are usually three inches long. In climates where the season is short the cane does not arrow, and the time for cutting is governed by the probable appearance of frost. In Louisiana it begins to ripen at the end of August; as each joint ripens, the leaf belonging to it withers, and when it is time to harvest the upper part of the cane is cut back to a joint upon which the leaf is dry, and the crop is cut off close to the ground. From 8 to 10 tons per acre is "maintained," the product of three rows being so laid together that the leaves of one armful will cover the butts of the preceding. The mill and other apparatus for extracting the juice are the old primitive ones are called "ramsays," and the crop is therefore a ratoon crop. In Louisiana one or two ratoon crops are usually gathered, while in the West Indies from three to five crops are taken off before the cane is plowed up and replanted. The juice is boiled down to the granulating point in open pans, and is then run into coolers, where it crystallizes. The molasses drains off, leaving the sugar in the form known as "muscovado." The molasses is boiled down again, and yields a second crop of sugar, and the process is repeated until a third crop is obtained. The molasses is then sold to the rum trade.

L. C. K., Topeka, Kan.:

1. What is the duty on coal? 2. Can England send coal to this country and undersell us, that is if the tariff duty was removed?

1. Sec

Crowned heads, too, send to London of the Rue de la Paix, a striking im the good which the refined taste Princess of Wales has done for Mi tan tradespeople. Leading actresses said to have set the fashion o to Paris for expensive millinery Princess Beatrice is to have her t purchased in London as far as is ble, and of late the queen has been purchases in various places in tow permitting the fact to be made known so that it may induce others tion and influence to go and do like

PAUL CHA

ARE WE GROWING MORE TEMPERATE?

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

There are some professed friends perance who greatly hinder the w representing that, "In spite of ag high license and flaming evangelis as Gough and Murphy; in spite of w crusade and untiring zeal, intemperan been increasing far more rapidly th population."—*Homiletic Review*, Not p. 341.

The alarmists quote from a table report of the bureau of Statistics o tember, 1884, as convincing proof of assertions. Did they quote the whol instead of confining themselves to t eight years, the opposite of what they would be clear. The table below whole of the table to which they re gether with population for each ye the amount of absolute alcohol us capita for each year. It shows, spite of the continuous inflow of drinkers, so successful have be methods, and so greatly has our pop improved in this direction, that the of alcohol per capita has gradua creased, the seeming increase of la years being not consumption, but ot duction:

ANNUAL AMOUNT OF SPIRITUOUS, MALT LIQ WINES, IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC, WI FOR CONSUMPTION.

1860									
1861									
1862									
1863									
1864									
1865									
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1884									

EXPLANATION.—The years 1840, 1850 a are reported from United States census estimate of Alcohol in distilled spirits f cent, being that of proof spirits by m This table includes imported spirits liquors and wines. Lager beer is estim containing 4½ per cent. alcohol. App Encyclopedia gives it 3¾. Charles treasurer of Wine and Spirit Trade societ W. Evans, commissioner internal revenue it at 6.6, the latter only foreign malt li which enters little into consumption. Im wine is estimated at 16¼ per cent. of a according to the average given by Jud man. The domestic wine, given by Mr. at 11¼ per cent., and is so estimated. T the separate amount of foreign and do wine, I refer you to report of Bureau o tistics, page 214, September, 1884.

A glance at the foregoing table will that the increasing temperance hal the American people have more neutralized the immigration of drinke was to be expected that there would been an increase in the amount of al consumed per capita, but a good decre the result of our methods and influence

The amount of alcohol consume capita in 1860 was much more tha amount in 1870, and that was grea excess of the amount per capita in From 1870 there is a gradual decrea ten years, and although there is a se increase for the past five years, it is a increase of consumption, as I will see and even the highest of these years do reach the consumption of the first years of the table. Comparing the las years with the five years beginning 1870, we have in the last 1.23 gall absolute alcohol per capita, whilst th years beginning with 1870 gives us Comparing the first nine years of the with the last nine years, we have former per capita 1.35 gallons and l latter only 1.13 gallons. The rest o article will show that in both of these parisons the margin in favor of the p will have to be estimated much higher this.

The years 1840 and 1850 appear t vantage in this table; this is not real, caused by the inspection of the return that time there were no newspape watch the production. Those who li the country and villages between 184 1850 will remember that there was t distillery in nearly every town, b scores of small stills for peach brand apple jack. These are not reported table. Almost every farmer had a or a ten-gallon keg of whisky in the with which to be supplied his workhan treated his friends. There was at th a larger amount of cider per capita by the people in the country and v than there is now of lager beer. Th not appear in the table.

These facts are known to all, and disputing the facts by those who li these localities at that time, and these add 1 to the figures in the table fo and 1850 will make them higher

Came a cry from the forest trooper cried, "Halt! or your blood be on your head!" She heeded it not, and not in vain She lashed the horse with the bridle rein, So into the ranks of the pursuing horse strode; His knees hewed fire from the rocky road;

And the high born courage that never dies Flashed forth in the rude's cool black eyes. The pebbles flew from the fearful pace, The cold drops grasped at the glowing face. "On, on, brave steed!" with loud appeal, Cried eager, resolute Jennie McNeal. Close on her rear the foeman's voice of dread: "Halt! or your blood be on your head!"

Then, no one answering to the calls, Sped after her a volley of balls. They passed her head in her rapid flight, They screamed to her left, they screamed to her right;

But, rushing still o'er the slippery track, She gave no token of answer back, Except a silvery laughter-peal, Brave, merry-hearted Jennie McNeal.

So on she rushed, at her own good will, Through wood and valley, o'er plain and hill; The gray horse did his duty well, Till all at once he stumbled and fell, Himself escaping the nets of harm, But flinging the girl wit a broken arm. Still undismayed by the numbing pain, She clung to the horse's bridle rein;

And gently bidding him to stand, Patted him on the neck and hand. Then sprung again to the saddle-bow, And shouted, "One more trial now!" As if assumed of the heedless fall, He gathered his strength on one more for all, And galloping down a hill lie steep, Gained on the troopers at every leap.

No more the high-bred steed did reel, But ran his foes for Jennie McNeal. They were a furlong behind, or more, When the girl burst through the colonel's door, Her poor arm helpless hanging with pain, And she all drenched and drenching with rain, But her cheeks as red as fire-brands are, And her eyes as bright as the blazing star,

And shouted, "Quick! be quick, I say!" They come! they come! Away! away!" Then sunk on the rude white floor of deal, Poor, brave, enhanced Jennie McNeal. The startled colonel sprung, and pressed The wife and children to his breast, And turned away from his fireside bright And glided into the storm and night;

Then soon and safely made his way To where the patried army lay. But first he bent in the dim firelight, And kissed the forehead broad and white, And blessed the girl who had ridden so well To keep him out of a prison cell. The girl roused up at the martial din, Just as the troopers came rushing in,

And laughed, e'en the midst of a moan, Saying, "Good sirs, your bird has flown, 'Tis I who have scared him from his nest; So deal with me now as you think best." But the grand young captain bowed, and said, "Never you hold a moment's dread. Of womankind I must crown you queen; So brave a girl I have never seen.

Wear this gold ring as your valor's due; And when peace comes I will come for you." But she laid a finger on her pale mouth, And shook her head in a pitying way, As she said, "There's a lad in Pennsylvania's corps, Who told me the same long years ago; You true gold will come for, I suppose, I promised my troth to him—I know."

There is a call for a descriptive letter from Beaver Islands, Michigan.

N. S., Toledo, O.:

Was the Mexican pension bill passed?

No.

M. A., Patoka, Ill.:

Would a $5 bill of September 27, 1776, be at a premium?

No.

W. W., Missouri:

In what year was the Bible first printed and given to the Christian world?

The first English version of the whole Bible was dated 1535.

W. A., Plain City, O.:

1. What father and son will occupy seats in the Forty-ninth Congress? 2. Why will the son not be allowed to vote?

1. Sen. Voorhees, of Indiana, and Delegate Voorhees, of Washington territory. 2. Delegates have no vote.

M. W., Eagleville, Cal.:

When and why was the office of general created for Grant?

July 25, 1866, in recognition of his services in putting down the greatest rebellion in the history of the world.

J. M. K., Mentor, O.:

How many communists are there in the United States, and how many organizations have they? I refer to socialistic communists after the manner of the French and Russian.

It is impossible to say. They do not make known their strength.

D. J. S., Williamsville, Mo.:

Who was the heaviest man of whom there is any record?

Miss Darden, who died in Tennessee in 1857, aged 57. He was born in North Carolina, and grew to be 7 feet 6 inches high. At the age of 40 he weighed 871 pounds, and at his death he weighed over 1,000 pounds.

Reader, Cedar Rapids, Ia.:

Will you give the Republican majority in Ohio at the October election, 1884? Also the Presidential vote.

The vote for secretary of state was as follows: Robinson, R., 381,597; Newman, D., 368,333; Harold, Gr., 3,499; Morris, Pro., 8,667. Blaine's vote was 400,082; Cleveland's, 368,280; St. John's, 11,069; Butler's, 5,179; scattering, 2,349.

G. C. P., Manhattan, Kan:

1. If a subscription is paid to a paper for a definite time, and the publishers continue to send the paper after that time has passed, can they collect the price of the extra numbers? 2. Who edits the *Century Magazine*?

1. If the subscriber takes them from the postoffice the publisher can collect. 2. Roswell C. Smith.

Sub., Barnhart's Mills, Pa.:

1. Please publish the civil service law. 2. What was Gen. Washington's wife's maiden name? 3. What relation was Gen. R. E. Lee and Gen. George Washington?

1. It has been published in the BLADE two or three times. 2. Martha Dandridge. 3. Lee's wife was the granddaughter of Washington's wife.

J. A., Pendletonville, Tex.:

1. Please tell me who was the author of this, as a qualification for candidates for office: "Is he honest, is he capable, is he devoted to the constitution? 2. Was Aaron Burr classed as a Federalist or a Republican? 3. Were John and Samuel Adams brothers?

1. Jefferson is said to have made use of words to that effect. 2. Republican. 3. No.

A. M. P., Middle Fork, Tenn.:

1. What is the "S." for in Gen. U. S. Grant's name? 2. Where is Pullman City?

1. Grant was named Hiram Ulysses. When he went to West Point, by a clerical or typographical error, his name got into the printed catalogue as "U. S. Grant," and this led him to change his middle to "Simpson," his mother's maiden name. 2. A few miles south of Chicago—really a suburb of that city.

G. W., Burham, Me.:

1. What is the latitude and longitude of Palmer's Laud, in the Antartic ocean? 2. What is the aspect of the coast of Wilke's Land? 3. Are such lands, being dis overed by American explorers, considered the property of the United States, and if found to be valuable for any purpose and foreigners should utilize the same, would it be held as an encroachment?

1. Latitude, 66° 25' south; longitude, 57° 59' w. st. 2. Do not know anything about Wilke's Land. 3. Yes.

W. R. L., (no postoffice):

Please tell me how the finest polish is made for violins.

For a fine crimson stain, boil one pound good Brazil dust in three quarts water for an hour; strain it and add one-half ounce cochineal; boil it again gently for one-half an hour and it will be fit for use. For a yellow stain, a ½ oz. piece of alum, and pass over the work previous to the red stain. For a fine green stain, to three pints of strongest vinegar add four ounces verdigris. Between the fine, one half ounce sap green and one-half ounce indigo. Distilled vinegar, or verjuice improves the color.

Reader, Toledo, O.

1. What is the population of Los Angeles, Cal? 2. Please tell something about the climate, industries, etc. 3. Name the daily papers.

1. Probably 15,000 now; it was 11,183 in 1880. 2. It is noted for the amenity of climate, the beauty of its gardens, and the excellence of its fruits. Lemons and figs flourish in the open air, and it has extensive vineyards, the product of which is converted into wine. Wine and wood are the chief articles of export. It has several flourishing educational institutions. The city has a Roman Catholic bishop, and is the seat of St. Vincent's college, which was organized in 1867. 3. *Commercial, Express, Herald, Journal*, besides several weeklies.

G. M. H., Madison, N. Y., sends the following directions for the preparation of silver and gold solutions: A silver solution for plating small articles without a battery may be prepared as follows: Dissolve one ounce nitrate silver in 12 ounces soft water; add two ounces cyanide of potash; when all is dissolved and the solution is clear, it is ready for use. Put the solution in an earthen or glass vessel, having a piece of zinc two inches long and one inch wide at the bottom of the solution; clean the article to be plated (using aqua ammonia and chalk to remove the stains and spots, if necessary) and immerse the article in the solution, letting it rest upon the zinc. Examine occasionally, and when it is coated over and has a milky appearance on the surface, remove, rinse in soft water, and polish with chamoise or soft cotton flannel. Thickness of plate increased by repeating. After a time the piece of zinc will also be coated with silver, when it is to be replaced by a new piece. For a gold solution dissolve one ounce cyanide of potash in one pint soft water; add one drachm of chloride of gold; use with the zinc strip as in the silver plating. Keep the solutions in glass stopped bottles when not in use. Remember that all of these preparations are *active poisons* if taken into the stomach.

B. B., Baltown, Pa.:

1. Did Sec. Lamar save as much by closing the public printing bureau, on the death of Jacob Thompson, as he did by the sale of carriages? 2. Please give a sketch of the late lamented Mr. Thomson.

1. He didn't save anything by closing the department. It was a positive loss to the government and to the public. 2. He was born in Caswell county, N. C., May 15, 1810; graduated at the university of North Carolina in 1831; admitted to the bar in 1834; removed to the Chickasaw country, Mississippi, in 1835, engaged in pol tics, and was elected to Congress in 1839-51; was for some years chairman of the committee on Indian affairs; was a strong defender of Mississippi and the Democratic party when the cry of repudiation was ringing throughout the land. He opposed the compromise of 1850 as one of seeding enough to the South. Secretary of the interior from March, 1857, to January 7, 1861, resigning on the ground that the attempt to reinforce Fort Sumter violated a distinct understanding with the members of the cabinet. In December, 1860, he was appointed by the Mississippi legislature a commission on behalf of that state to urge upon South Carolina the adoption of an ordinance of secession. Governor of Mississippi 1880-64; during the rebellion he was aide to Beauregard and inspector general of the department of Mississippi. Later points in his history have been given in recent issues of the BLADE.

M. H., Florence, Ala.:

1. What is the Latin Union? 2. Of what nationality are a majority of the Socialists of Chicago?

1. The Latin Union includes Belgium, France, Italy and Switzerland. The "Latin Monetary Union" was a convention ratified at Paris, December 23d, 1865, between the governments named. This convention constituting the governments into a union for the purpose of establishing a uniform system of weights, measures and values and forms of currency. The governments contracted not to coin any gold moneys in any other denominations of coins than 100 francs, 50 francs, 20 francs, 10 francs, and 5 francs, of the weight of 1,612.90 grammes of standard gold (9-10 fine) to each 5 francs. Silver coins of the denomination of 2 francs (or less) were made a legal tender for all payments. Coins in the state that issued the silver for sums of 50 francs in payments from individuals to the state which issued the silver the coins were made legal tender in any sum. It was provided that the national treasuries of the several countries should coin silver coined by any of the other states in the union to the extent of 100 francs. The convention, however, fixed the limit of total coinage of silver up to 1868. The total amount authorized to be coined for the nine states was 108,000,000 francs. 2. Do not know. Chicago has an immense foreign population of almost every nationality.

E. D., Dufur, Or.:

1. What is the present method adopted by navigators for ascertaining longitude? 2. Please give a brief description of the resources, fertility and commercial advantages of the Argentine Republic. 3. As extended a biography of Gray, author of "Elegy in a Country Churchyard," as your space will allow.

1. On ordinary voyages navigators trust to their chronometers and sextants. The moon is a sort of standard clock. The Nautical Almanac gives the projected distances of the moon from other bodies for every three hours of Greenwich time; and if the navigator measures this difference with a sextant he has the means of finding at what Greenwich time the distance was equal to that measured. 2. More than three-fourths of the country consists of extensive plains, known as the Pampas in the central part, the Chaco in the northeast, and the plains of Patagonia in the south. The Andes and their numerous offshoots make the northwestern part of the country a mountainous region. In some parts the plains have a rich soil, but there are extensive sandy wastes, and salt lakes of great size. There is considerable variety of climate. The products are cotton, rice, sugar-cane, indigo, tobacco, maize and wheat in the south; the other products are cocoa, cochineal, madder, cinchona bark, Paraguay tea, and various fruits. The minerals are salt, coal, alum, sulphur, and mineral pitch. The exports are hides, horse-hair, wool, horns, tallow, beef, chinchilla and other furs. The manufactures are mostly imported, but the Indians make ropes, fishing nets, yarn, and other articles from the fibres of the aloe; also saddle-cloths, ponchos, and other fabrics, which they dye with great skill. Millions of oxen roam at large across the plains. Horses and mules are also plentiful, with some herds of sheep and swine, but these last are of inferior quality. 3. He was the son of a money-scrivener in London, and was educated at Eton. In 1738 he entered the Inner Temple, but never engaged much in the study of law. After his father's death in 1741 he took up his residence at Cambridge, where in 1768 he became professor of modern history. He had previously published the first of poems, being the "Ode on the Spring," and during the subsequent eight years he published the remainder of his poems, including the "Elegy," which established his fame. He died in 1771.

REVOLUTIONIZING TELEGRAPHY.

An Astonishing Invention that Threatens to Supersede Both the Morse System and the Telephone.

An invention has recently been perfected at Philadelphia that bids fair to revolutionize all existing systems of electrical communication, both telegraphic and telephonic. The secret of it has been carefully guarded by the inventors, and by the small company of large capitalists who control it while it was being fully covered by patents, both American and foreign. Now that all is secure, it is to be suddenly sprung upon the public by an exhibition, as one of the gigantic scientific surprises of the country. To state in brief what it is, it is nothing less than making telegraphy as simple, rapid, and easily within the command of everybody as is the operating of the caligraph or type-writer. Effecting what is claimed for it, it will be the means of greatly reducing the cost of telegraphy, of enabling the opening of some 40,000 new telegraph stations in railroad and express offices throughout the United States where there have hitherto been none, and of taking the place generally of the telephone. Any person who can pick out a word on the keys of a type-writer can transmit a message by the Hathaway system accurately and with rapidity, only restricted by the speed of the picking; while, as for receiving messages, the instrument does that automatically, whether there is anybody superintending its operation or not. There was a private exhibition of the system to-day at the company's offices, No. 827 Walnut street, the result attained at which seemed to fully sustain all that is claimed for this most remarkable invention.

The instrument used is both a transmitter and a receiver. The two instruments used in this exhibition were connected by about 109 miles of wire coiled about the offices. Each appeared in its front part to be simply an ordinary type-writer, with the letters, numerals, etc., on raised keys. Behind this rises a small column, with blank paper wrapped around it and moved up line by line, as required by a simple device. Inside that column is a small hammer that strikes outwardly, so as to, whenever a key is touched, press the paper against the periphery of a horizontal wheel that lies between the key-board and the column. On that periphery, in high relief, are the letters of the alphabet, numerals and points for punctuation. The wheel spins around with lightning-like rapidity as the keys are successively touched by an expert. When it has to retrocede in the alphabetical order it flies back to a fixed point, as does the wheel of a gold and stock indicator, but much more swiftly. All the delicate and intricate electrical attachments necessary are below, and, when understood, are much less complicated than they seem, their apparent complication being caused by their multiplicity. A separate wire leads from each key to a single common wire, and each of those key-connected wires serves either for transmission or reception of messages. The sending or receiving of a particular letter or figure is governed by the strength of current required for just that individual one, and for no other. It seems very strange that all those various impulses should be flashed along a wire —even in opposite directions at the same time—without jostling each other or getting mixed up, but they do. Many messages were sent and received in to-day's test by non experts at a speed of from 40 to 50 words per minute with greater accuracy than is usually shown by expert Morse "sound" operators, and that speed, it is affirmed, could be very greatly increased. A noticeable and valuable feature of the system is that it prints clearly in the sight of the person transmitting a message, just what is being sent to the receiver, so that errors are avoided, or if committed are readily corrected. The messages sent over a wire by this instrument can not be read by sound, so that it is much more favorable to the privacy often desirable in business than either the Morse system or the telephone. Inasmuch as the Hatha way instrument can be adjusted to any system of wire communication and will work to as great distances as is required in telegraphy, it will be of inestimable value to railroad and express companies, bankers, brokers, merchants, and the general public. There are no formidable complications in its construction, and expert electricians who have examined it, pronounce it one of the most wonderful achievements of the age. Should it only do half what is claimed for it, and that it shows it can do, it would practically revolutionize telegraphy.

How Sugar is Refined.

The method used by the best sugar refineries is substantially as follows: The raw sugar is dissolved in large cisterns on the ground floor, enough hot water being added to produce a specific gravity of 1.25. The solution is then drawn through a connecting pipe having a coarse wire strainer into large pumps, by which it is pumped into the highest story of the building, usually the seventh or eighth. It there passes into vessels heated by steam coils to a temperature of about 210 F. Milk of lime is added to the solution in these pans for the purpose of neutralizing any acid which it may contain. From these pans the liquid passes down to the next floor, where it is filtered through a series of bags, each made of two thicknesses of cloth, an outside one of coarse and an inner one of fine cotton. These bags are inclosed in boxes to prevent cooling. After leaving these the syrup is run through filters of bone black, which absorbs all the coloring matter left in it. After leaving these, it is pumped into vacuum pans, large vessels heated by steam and exhausted by air-pumps. The pressure being thus reduced the liquid is boiled at a lower and lower temperature until, at 140 degrees, evaporation is complete and the syrup rapidly crystalizes into sugar. This is the process by which the best white sugar is made, while poorer qualities are formed by a method less complete.

Those Complaining of Sore Throat or Hoarseness should use BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. The effect is extraordinary, particularly when used by singers and speakers for clearing the voice.

A Broad Gauge Man.

Barrios found Guatemala choked with corruption and fanaticism. An ignorant and bigoted clergy on the one hand, a greedy and unprincipled nobility on the other, supported one another in their respective aggressions upon the liberties of the masses. There was no knowledge, no freedom of opinion, no progress, material or intellectual. The highest text-book in the schools was an old catechism. The people were ground down with taxes which went to support swarms of monks and nuns, and profligate aristocratic officeholders. Barrios led a revolt against this state of things. He swept it away. On obtaining supreme control he introduced reforms of all kinds. He broke the yoke of the priesthood. He established public schools. He brought the railroad and telegraph into the country. He so legislated as to encourage production. He opened public roads everywhere. He organized a complete system of state education, from the primary school to the university. He established a mail service. He rehabilitated the finances, the department of justice and the army. He encouraged literature and journalism. He made the country safe and prosperous and strong as it had never been before. He protected foreign commerce; and lastly he set on foot that scheme of a Central American federation which will probably be accomplished eventually to the benefit of all the states concerned.

The People of India.

Three races widely distinguished from each other inhabit India. In the northeast are Mongols, who resemble in descent and language the Thibetans and Burmese. In the South are the Dravidians, or the rude hill tribes, whose connection with other great branches of the human family is still a subject of dispute among ethnologists. In the northwestern and central part are the Aryans, including the fine Sikh tribes and the Hindoos. The latter, numbering by far the largest part of the

How Barrios Got Married.

When Gen. Barrios conceived the idea of marrying, he marched, at the head of his soldiers, to a convent in Guatemala, where there was a young and beautiful girl who had taken his fancy, and demanded of the Sisters to give her up. This was speedily done, as it was feared that otherwise he would take her by force and destroy the convent. This young girl had the reputation of being the most beautiful woman in all Guatemala. Barrios carried off his prize and married her. The father of the captured damsel is Don Juan Apparicio, who is now in this city, and who is one of the wealthiest men of Guatemala, having untold acres of coffee plantations. The father at first was extremely angry at Barrios, but afterward became reconciled and generously gave the dictator a portion of his estate. The father-in-law of Barrios was called upon yesterday by a *Chronicle* reporter, but no amount of persuasion could induce him to talk on the Central American situation. He stated that he had retired from politics and was only commercially interested in Guatemala. In regard to his son-in-law's plans and his own position on the question of consolidating the Central American republics, he preferred to remain silent. Don Juan Apparicio is a tall, handsome man, extremely courteous in manners and affable in speech, and the father of fourteen children. He states that he prefers domestic happiness to political turmoil. His business in the city is to see to the education of several of his younger children, his confidence in the security of Guatemalan institutions having been, in the case of Mrs. Barrios, rudely dispelled.

Afghanistan.

The disputed territory which lies between Herat and the Robat pass, 40 miles north of Herat, and which Sir Peter Lumsden is endeavoring to secure against the Russians, is a fair sample of the general character of Northern Afghanistan. For the whole of the eleven miles from Herat to Parwana the road (if such it may be called winds steadily up-hill, over successive ridges of bare, broken rock, haunted by small green snakes. Beyond Parwana it dips slightly, and then rises again by degrees to its maximum height of 6,000 feet at the "town" of Khushk, a cluster of mud hovels grouped around a tumble-down fort. The famous pass itself, steep, narrow, winding and almost blocked in more than one place with masses of rock that have shelved from the huge crumbling cliffs above, is the most dismal spot imaginable, ill deserving its name of "Robat" (house of shelter). This charming region is peopled by Jamshidi Tartars, who live chiefly in tents of black felt spread upon poles. They are a strong and hardy race, despite their short statue but far from courageous in battle, having the true Tartar horror of "big pistols" (artillery). The caravan route through this track follows one of the chief tributaries of Murghab, appropriately named "Kh ushk" (dry), its usual condition in the height of summer.

King Alcohol.

The bartenders don't drink. The proprietor of the place doesn't drink. Why not? Have you ever thought of that? Of all the bartenders you know in Cambridge, in Boston, you can't name one who drinks. Why not? Did it ever occur to you as a singlar fact, a clear fact, in the problem of usage? There probably never was a habit known to mankind so potent as this cursed habit of drink which dominates the race, not alone the people of New York and Boston, but the people of the world—more conspicuously, however, I think the people of the United States. No monarch on the face of the earth is so secure upon his throne as King Alcohol upon his. His subjects run to pay him homage. How he and his partner, the devil, must laugh when generation after generation comes up to continue paying taxes, soul and body!—*Joe Howard.*

The railroad coal miners of Turtle Creek, near Pittsburg, met and decided to make an attempt to get the men out who are working for three cents per bushel, and if unsuccessful to go to work next week at the best rate obtainable. This virtually breaks the strike of the railway miners, as those working at the three-cent rrte positively refuse to strike.

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CANCER CURED.

I have had a cancer on my face for many years. I have tried a great many remedies, but without relief. I almost gave up hope of ever being cured. Dr. Hardman, my son, recommended Swift's Specific, which I have taken with great results. My face is now well, and it is impossible for me to express my thanks in words for what this medicine has done for me.

MRS. OLIVE HARDMAN.

Monroe, Ga., Sept. 2, 1884.

Swift's Specific has cured a cancer on my face, and has almost made a new man of me.

T. J. TEATE, Waciasa,

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., | D. R. LOCKE,
PUBLISHERS. | EDITOR.

THURSDAY, APRIL 23.

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AS AN ADVERTISING MEDIUM.

"There is no paper in which my advertisement counts for so much as the BLADE," writes an advertiser who had Western land for sale. "I advertised in five of the great weeklies of the country, and the advertisement in the BLADE brought me more replies than the other four, and made more sales, too, than to all others." This is the testimony of all our advertisers. Its truth can easily be proved by any one. The BLADE has such an enormous circulation, and among the best classes of the community, the very class advertisers wish to reach, this result is not surprising.

THE latest news from the administration does not bring any comfort to the hungry and thirsty office-seeking horde of Democrats. CLEVELAND is said to be in doubt concerning the course to be pursued in reference to the officers nominated during the extra session of the Senate, whose nominations were not acted upon. He has signed the commissions of all the remaining diplomatic appointees who were confirmed by the Senate, and will promptly issue commissions to the officers of all classes whose names were favorably passed upon. Before taking any further step he will consult with the Attorney General. He is unwilling, it is said, to be governed by the precedents set by his Republican predecessors without convincing himself that they were right. In cases where vacancies existed there is no doubt that the persons nominated will be promptly appointed. In cases where the present incumbents are serving fixed or indefinite terms the question is still undecided. In the absence of specific charges, some of CLEVELAND'S advisers believe that it is best to allow many of the present incumbents to remain in office until the Senate has convened and passed upon the names of their successors.

THE Eastern free traders are changing front to correspond with MANNING'S juggling of the debt statement, by which the "available surplus" is whittled down to a few millions. They no longer declaim of the "useless millions locked up, that should be in the pockets of the people," and they virtually concede that this cry, of which so much was made last fall, was demagogic rant, by declaring that "even if the surplus were much smaller than it now appears, there would be no less need of tariff revision." They have also been compelled, in the shifting of ground, to admit that "the highest protective duty does not always produce the most revenue." This is the truth, and was maintained by the BLADE and other protectionist papers during the presidential campaign. A duty can be made so high as to be prohibitory, and the revenue from imports be entirely cut off.

SOME time ago the BLADE announced the discovery of a specific for cancer in a Brazilian plant called "alveloz." A Washington correspondent announces, on the authority of a medical man of that city, that the wonderful improvement in Gen. GRANT is due to the use of this drug. According to the testimony of this gentleman, the authorities of the State department had forwarded a supply to GRANT'S physicians, and they have been using it "on the sly." At the State department, when inquiry was made, a disposition was shown to say nothing upon the subject, but after close questioning, it was admitted that some of the drug had recently been sent to GRANT'S physicians. Dr. HAMILTON, surgeon general of the Marine board, says he has used it with wonderful effect, and that he has no doubt that GRANT'S improvement is due to its administration. He also declares that he has effected a radical cure of cancer through its use, and is evidently a firm believer in this new addition to the pharmacopœia.

RUMORS were current a day or two ago that gross irregularities had been discovered in the Treasury department at Washington. Sec. MANNING, when interviewed on the subject, declared that there was no ground for the rumor, and the two assistant secretaries knew nothing of any such irregularities. They, however, gave the following as the possible origin of the matter:

> There is a clerk in the department who used to be in the internal revenue bureau, who, it is said, goes to every new secretary with the statement that there is an irregularity in the stamp accounts of that bureau for the year 1862 or 1863, by which he thinks the government lost some $20,000, or something of that sort. He went to Windom, Folger, Coon and McCullough, and Coon appointed a commission of the accounting officers to look into the matter so as to get it on record. After thorough investigation it was ascertained that the balances could not be more than $6,000 or $8,000 out of the way, and that it would cost four or five times that much to overhaul them. Even with all this expense, it was likely that nothing would come of it, so it was largely a matter of bad bookkeeping when the bureau was inaugurated.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE sudden spurt in prices, due to the war excitement in Europe, has about died away. After all, a war between England and Russia would probably not have affected us favorably to so great a degree as many seem to suppose. Its chief action would be to enhance the prices of breadstuffs. As to wheat, it is probably the common opinion that it is undervalued in view of the crop prospect. Corn has maintained a singularly clean movement since harvest, with no considerable accumulation. Provisions are hardly affected, except to the extent to which corn may affect the value of provisions through the cost of hogs, and cotton is suffering much more from the sluggishness of buying for spinning account than from the troubles in Asia. The efforts to infuse life into the New York stock market with the help of war news has never had much real merit, and was mainly an attempt to borrow strength by fictitious sympathy with the speculative excitements in other departments. The earnings of railroads, which are the main test, would not have been materially affected one way or another, while a great war would have injured the foreign market for most American securities by the absorption of floating capital into new issues of foreign government bonds at large discounts.

THE improvement in Gen. GRANT'S physical condition seems to go on steadily. A great many good people have therefore jumped at the conclusion that his disease is not cancer, after all. There are, unfortunately, no grounds for such a hope. Although the doctors can not cure this terrible disease, they can recognize it readily. Every test has been made in Gen. GRANT'S case, even to a microscopic examination of fragments of the diseased tissues, which show all the characteristics of cancerous matter. The treatment has been excellent, as is shown by the great improvement in the condition of the sufferer. His death is, unfortunately, certain from the disease, but his life may be spared for months yet.

THE most reliable estimates are that this year's wheat crop will reach a total of about 413,000,000 bushels. We have on hand a surplus of 121,000,000 bushels of last year's crop. Our annual consumption is 315,000,000 bushels. We will thus have 219,000,000 bushels to export, and this does not seem, from present indications, to be any too large to supply the probable demand.

OUR own Indians in the Northwest are becoming restive, having apparently caught the infection from across the Canadian border. Late reports represent considerable excitement among the settlers of Montana and Idaho because of the threatening conduct of some of the tribes in that region. The military authorities are under instructions to keep a watchful eye upon them.

CLEVELAND has set down his foot upon the schemes of speculators and illegal settlers on the Crow reservation. He follows his first proclamation suspending the executive order of February 25, throwing open a portion of the reservation to settlement, by a new proclamation, declaring this order illegal and inoperative, and warning all persons to leave the territory within 60 days. Undoubtedly this will cause some hardship to innocent people, but it is just and right.

OUT of over 2,000 "Presidential postoffices" CLEVELAND has thus far made but thirty-eight changes. Which is why there is wailing and gnashing of teeth in the camp of Democracy, while the Republican postmasters go calmly along attending to business, and not a wave of trouble rolls across their peaceful breasts.

THE Oklahoma boomers get cold comfort from the administration. Sec. LAMAR told Capt. COUCH that the policy of the President is to execute the pledge of the government and to protect this territory from the intrusion of whits persons who claim that they have a right to enter upon it.

IF there has been any doubt that England was losing its supremacy among nations her complete and humiliating backing down before Russia would dissipate it. All her preparations for war have amounted to nothing. All of the talk about bringing Russia to account has been "sounding brass," as the English are ready to yield every point which they claimed they would defend with their blood. Although GLADSTONE denies that Pendjeh is to be given up, nobody believes it. He says that he sees no reason why an honorable settlement cannot be reached by diplomatic methods, but his idea of honorable does not seem to correspond with that of lookers-on. It is probable, strange as it may seem, that the dispute will be arranged without any reference to Gen. KOMAROFF'S proceedings. Negotiations between Lord GRANVILLE and the Russian ambassador are proceeding actively, and the excitement among the people has all died away.

THE Central American war is over, a treaty of peace having been signed between Guatemala and San Salvador. It would be a consummation devoutly to be wished if arrangements might now be made for a peaceful union of the Central American republics.

ASIATIC cholera has broken out with great violence in Spain on the eastern coast, and its appearance so early in the season shows what may be expected before the summer is over. That it will reappear in France and Italy is considered certain, and it is very unlikely that it will not cross the ocean. The only way to prevent it is the establishing of a most thorough system of quarantine in all seacoast cities, and not only that, but the most rigid sanitary rules. In places away from the seaboard the utmost care should be taken to secure cleanliness in every respect. Toledo has a large amount of work to do in this direction. There are places around the city where the filthy odors are stifling, and when the hot weather comes they will be disease breeders of the worst kind, even should cholera favor us with its absence. If it comes, they will add tenfold to its violence. Now is the time to act.

THE rioting in Cork upon the occasion of the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales, does not show the large amount of loyalty which was declared to exist when they first reached Dublin. It was a most disgraceful affair, viewed in any possible light.

IN Italy, England has an ally whose navy is, next to her own, the most powerful in the world. The British navy might all be sent into Asiatic waters, leaving the powerful iron-clads of the Italian navy to block the Bosphorus, and prevent the Russian fleet from leaving the Black sea.

IS PROHIBITION A FAILURE?

The papers that are afraid to follow an idea to its legitimate conclusion, or are willing to work in the interest of the liquor dealers to the extent of advocating the licensing of the most infamous traffic that curses the earth, are filling their columns with statements that Prohibition has proved a failure in the three states that have adopted it, Maine, Kansas and Iowa.

We do not believe it—in fact, we know better. We know, not by hear-say, but of our own knowledge, that Prohibition in Maine has been a grand success, that it has lessened the consumption of liquor enormously, that it has wrought a revolution in the state, and that it has accomplished more direct good to the people of the state than all the other legislation that has been done for 30 years together. It has restricted the sale of Rum in the cities, it has driven it out of the country places, and, while, possibly, it has not saved any considerable number of confirmed drunkards, it has to a great extent preserved the youth of the state from its pollution.

It is admitted by all that it has not entirely fulfilled its mission, even after a 30 years' trial. Liquor is still sold and drank in Maine, and unquestionably all that is said of Maine is true of Kansas and Iowa. It could not be otherwise. The associated Brewers and Distillers have unnumbered millions of dollars at stake, and they have no consciences to restrain them. Are the Liquor dealers of New York and Boston going to give up such a rich pasture field as Maine without a struggle? Are the Brewers of Milwaukee, Toledo, Cincinnati and St. Louis going to permit themselve to be driven out of the rich states of Kansas and Iowa without making a fight for it? Is the Liquor interest of the United States, with its millions at control, going to have three states invite the others to kill their business by demonstrating the power of Prohibition for good, if they can avoid it? Not much. Their interest is too large and important. It is no small thing for them to give up their grip on the youth of the land. They do not want their infernal business to die out with the present race of drunkards. They know that every boy they entice into their toils is worth to them so much a day, so long as he is able to earn a dollar or steal one. They can count their profits sure from every boy upon whom they can fasten the never dying appetite, and so long as the death breeding disease leaves him energy enough to work or beg. They know that in every home there is material for them to work upon, and they want no law to stand between them and their victims.

They can afford to spend millions to break down Prohibition in any one state, for success in one state means its adoption in others. They have a perfect organization, they have unlimited means at their command, they have an enormous interest at stake, and to kill Prohibition is their business. They are not going to give up their devilish grip on your children if they can help it.

What is there to fight them? Not a dollar of money, and really no organization. There are societies which meet once a week, once a month, or once a year, who resolve that Rum is a curse and pledge themselves to do what in them lies to destroy it, and then adjourn and go home, this man to his farm and that man to his workshop. There is no organization against it worthy of the name. And the press is against Prohibition. The BLADE is the only secular paper of general circulation in the country that has dared, with any degree of persistency, to uphold the great cause, all the others being more or less under the influence of the great but devilish interest.

It is not half as difficult to procure the passage of a law as it is to enforce it after it is passed. Those interested in breaking down a law have means at their command and perfect organization, while those who would see it enforced have neither. What the latter do is done from purely humanitarian reasons, while the others have a direct money interest in what they do.

Is it any wonder then that Prohibition is not enforced perfectly in these states? With the liquor interest boring away night and day, is it any wonder that the ship is partly full of water, and in danger of sinking? It is, rather, a wonder that it has kept afloat so long.

But has any one of those papers who are so eager to pronounce it a failure, ever given a reason why it should be a failure? Is there one of them who dares to say that there is a single valid reason why Prohibition should not be a success? Is there one who dares to assert that the world would not be better if the whisky traffic were wiped out entirely? Not one of them. They simply howl "Prohibition cannot be enforced," making its enforcement more difficult by thus asserting its impossibility.

It can be enforced. Where the money interest in its enforcement is equal to the money interest opposed to it, it has been enforced. In the Southern states, where the continuance of labor depended upon enforcing Prohibition, it has been enforced, and with the happiest results. The landed proprietor whose labor was being demoralized by this curse procured prohibitory legislation, and then said to the liquor sellers, "I shall make it my business to enforce this law, and I will give as much time to the enforcement as you do to the violation." The thing was done. The law was enforced, and whisky disappeared and lawlessness with it.

There should be in every town a vigilance committee, made up of men not afraid to act. That committee should have in its employ the best legal talent to be had; it should have money to bear expenses of prosecutions; every church should stand with this committee, and just as much attention should be paid to this as to any other movement for the protection of the young, and more, too, for it is the greatest danger they are subjected to. Such organizations would make short work of the infamous traffic.

Prohibition has never failed except where its enforcement has been left to loose organizations without means or concert of action. It has only failed where no sufficient action has been taken to enforce it. It can be enforced everywhere, provided those interested will organize, provide money, and employ legal agencies whose business it is to see that violators are punished and the provisions of the law carried out. That is all there is of it. It is for the people who pass the law to see that it is enforced. Organization is the only way to

Pittsburgh Bee News Notes.

THE DECLINE IN SILVER.

The attitude of the United States toward the silver question constitutes a disturbing element in the matter which the conference of delegates of the five European countries comprising the Latin monetary union, in session in Paris, is called upon to discuss. These five nations—Belgium, France, Switzerland, Italy and Greece—have all large stocks of silver money, to the use of which their people have been accustomed for generations. The bi-metallists of Europe wish for a suspension of our enforced silver coinage, as they consider this the first step toward bringing about an international settlement of the silver problem. France particularly has made extraordinary efforts to maintain the equality of gold and silver money as circulating media. But some of the best authorities are already prophesying another fall in the price of silver within the next twelve months, and the prospect for this country is that we may be soon called upon to face the problem of two legal tender metallic currencies, one—gold—worth its face value, the other—silver—worth much less. The result of such a state of things is easily foretold. Silver will drive gold out of circulation.

The decline in silver, it must be remembered, is not due to unfriendliness in the attitude of the governments to it as a monetary metal. Its decline in value as compared with gold has been almost continuous for four centuries. From the time of the Spanish conquest of Mexico and Peru, in the early part of the sixteenth century, silver has gone down. This decline is attributable entirely to the increase of production. We give the following table, showing the fall in the ratio of silver to gold since the beginning of the 16th century:

RATIO OF SILVER TO GOLD.

During the years	Ratio.
1501 to 1520	10.75
1521 to 1540	11.25
1541 to 1560	11.30
1561 to 1580	11.50
1581 to 1600	11.80
1601 to 1620	12.25
1621 to 1640	14.00
1641 to 1660	14.30
1661 to 1680	15.00
1681 to 1690	14.98
1691 to 1700	14.96
1701 to 1710	15.27
1711 to 1720	15.15
1721 to 1730	15.09
1731 to 1740	15.07
1741 to 1750	14.93
1751 to 1760	14.86
1761 to 1770	14.81
1771 to 1780	14.64
1781 to 1790	14.76
1791 to 1800	15.42
1801 to 1810	15.61
1811 to 1820	15.51
1821 to 1830	15.80
1831 to 1840	15.75
1841 to 1850	15.83
1851 to 1855	15.41
1856 to 1860	15.29
1861 to 1865	15.41
1866 to 1870	15.56
1871 to 1875	15.98
1876	17.77
1877	17.22
1878	17.92
1879	18.39
1880	18.06

The ratio is substantially the same now that it was in 1880, with a declining tendency, and a decided fall in the near future in prospect. To sum up the table above, the sixteenth century, from 1501 to 1600, shows an increase in the ratio of 10.75 to 11.80—that is, an ounce in gold would buy only 10.75 ounces of silver in 1501, but in 1600 it would buy 11.80 ounces; the seventeenth century shows an increase in the ratio from 12.25 in 1601 to 14.96 in 1700; the eighteenth century, an increase in the ratio from from 15.27 in 1701 to 15.43 in 1800—a very slight fall; while the nineteenth century thus far shows an increase in the ratio from 15.61 in 1801 to 18.06 in 1880. The total increase in the ratio since the beginning of the sixteenth century has been 7.31—it being 10.75 in 1501, and 18.06 in 1880. That is, an ounce of gold would buy 10.75 ounces of silver in 1501, and will now buy 18.06 ounces. With this state of facts staring us in the face, the "silver problem" is one that must speedily engage the attention of Congress, unless we are to have a depreciated currency, based on the 83-cent BLAND dollar, and gold at a premium.

THE NEXT SENATE.

The Democratic press is giving considerable prominence to appeals to the faithful to so shape the legislative campaigns of this and next year as to, if possible, overcome the Republican majority in the United States Senate and put the national government entirely in control of the reactionary party. The Louisville *Courier-Journal* is especially warm in exhortation in this direction. In view, then, of the fact that the objective point of the enemy is thus made patent, it may be interesting to look at the senatorial situation, and determine what ground the Democrats have for a reasonable hope of securing that body.

The Senate now stands 40 Republicans (including MAHONE and RIDDLEBERGER) and 34 Democrats—with vacancies to be filled in Illinois and Oregon; but in less than two years there will be 25 vacancies, of which sixteen will be Republicans and nine Democrats. The former are as follows: MILLER, of California; HAWLEY, of Connecticut; HARRISON, of Indiana; HALE, of Maine; DAWES, of Massachusetts; CONGER, of Michigan; MCMILLAN, of Minnesota; VAN WYCK, of Nebraska; MILLER, of New York; SHERMAN, of Ohio; MITCHELL, of Pennsylvania; ALDRICH, of Rhode Island; EDMUNDS, of Vermont, MAHONE, of Virginia; SAWYER, of Wisconsin, and SEWELL, of New Jersey. The out-going Democrats are GRAY, of Delaware; JONES, of Florida; GORMAN, of Maryland; GEORGE, of Mississippi; COCKRELL, of Missouri; FAIR, of Nevada; JACKSON, of Tennessee; MAXEY, of Texas, and CAMDEN, of West Virginia.

Thus it will be seen, in order for the Democrats to gain a majority in the Senate which convenes in March, 1887, they must secure at least five of the present Republican seats. They base their hopes, first, on the defeat of MAHONE for re-election; second, they expect to capture either Illinois or Oregon, or perhaps both, and then they regard New Jersey, Connecticut, New York and Indiana as debatable states. Ohio is left out of the calculation. The coal oil gang has lost all chance of carrying the next legislature, and thus putting a Democrat in SHERMAN'S seat. And the attitude of the administration as regards the distribution of pap is not calculated to arouse a tidal wave or enthusiasm in any of the debatable states, and thus lead to an overturning of the Senate majority. We fear the hopes of the Democracy in this direction are doomed to blight and destruction.

CALIFORNIA rejoices at a generous rainfall, which has dissipated the prevailing fear that this was to prove a disastrous year for the farmers, fruit-growers and stockmen. The downpour was pretty general throughout the state, and from all sections come rejoicings at the promise of a full harvest.

DOMESTIC REFORM.

One of the great cries of distress that goes up all over the country, is from housekeepers, aroused by the difficulty of obtaining such help in the family as will cause the domestic machinery to run smoothly without taxing their strength and patience beyond endurance. High wages are paid for poor service. Poor cooking still destroys the digestion, and with it home happiness, while the amount of provisions thrown away from the same cause would support the paupers for whom the city is taxed yearly.

The evil has grown to such proportions of late years as to cause most anxious inquiry for a remedy. To find one is a national necessity. Various schemes have been proposed, and various steps taken looking in that direction. Co-operative housekeeping has been considered as a possibility, but so far it has always been met by the objection, insurmountable to a great majority, that it would take away from the independence and individuality of the home, and the objections come from the very ones, who were to be most benefited—the housekeepers themselves.

Cooking schools which are growing in favor will help solve the problem, even, if, as it has been so far, it is only the mistress who takes advantage of what they offer. Should the time come when the girls who are to go out to domestic service feel that a course of practical study at these schools is as much of a necessity for them before beginning their work, as a common school education is to those who are to be teachers, the domestic horizon would begin to grow brighter.

Even this, however, will not remedy all of the difficulty. It will not stop the ebbing of the current from kitchens to factories. It will not make girls prefer the comparative quiet and tranquility of the home to the dirt and turmoil of the crowded rooms of the workshops. Unless some way can be devised by which the servants' duties may be made definite, that is, as well defined as to what is required, and to the hours which must be employed, the same difficulty will obtain. This is done in stores and factories. Sunday is a day of rest and recreation. Too often in the family, it is a day of feasting, when the servants' duties are increased. In stores and factories the work is done at a given hour and freedom comes after. In the family the whole time is presumed to belong to the mistress from the hour of rising to that of retiring, except perhaps one half day in the week. Any other leisure is obtained through the generosity of the employer. In fact, the girl does not feel that she belongs to herself, and this is why so many smart, capable young women will not enter domestic service.

It is well to consider these factors in the domestic problem. It will be hard, however, to work a reform unless greater simplicity of living is cultivated. Now the mistress of one servant considers it necessary to entertain in just as much style as her neighbor who keeps two. The mother of three girls must trick each of them out with as many ruffled dresses, etc., to be laundried, as the mother of one, even though she has no more household help. And so on through the chapter. A remedy in this direction is worth thinking of.

LAST fall, during the compaign, we heard terrible stories of the "overflowing treasury," the money "of the people heaped up in vaults," etc.; and HENDRICKS, in his Toledo speech, demanded a Democratic administration, that this money might go forth into the channels of trade, and thus get into the pockets of the suffering people. During the last month of his incumbency, Sec. MCCULLOCH did not make a call for bonds, in order that a strong treasury might be left for the CLEVELAND administration. And now we are told that MANNING "does not feel that there is money enough on hand to justify a bond call." So are the Democrats convicted of lying and demagoguery out of their own mouths. Let the people who were deceived by HENDRICKS'S shameless falsehoods remember this, and remember also that the Democratic administration has not changed the Republican financial policy in any degree, except to make it more conservative, and to "lock up" more money in the treasury.

THE United States has long ago outgrown the original classification of the states—which dates from the revolutionary era, and has been perpetuated since chiefly by the geography makers—into New England, Middle, Southern and Western states. Some of the later school geographers have tried to improve on it by various arbitrary and fanciful modes of dividing up the country west of the Alleghenies, but their schemes never met with popular favor. Undoubtedly the grouping proposed by the census office at Washington is the best possible, and it should be taught in the schools of the country, and followed by the makers of text-books on geography. This divides the Union into North Atlantic, South Atlantic, Northern Central, Southern Central and Western states. By this arrangement the Western states begin about the 104th degree of west longitude, Colorado being the easternmost of the Western states. The line of the Allegheny or Appalachian mountains is the general divide between the South Atlantic and the Southern Central states. The southern boundary of Pennsylvania divides the North Atlantic from the South Atlantic states, and its western boundary is the line between North Atlantic and Northern Central.

MUGWUMPERY does not seem to pay very well. The New York *Times*, once a leading Republican paper, took the mugwump chute last fall. Result—it is now offered for sale. The Republicans dropped it and took up the *Tribune* instead, and that paper made a heavy gain, both in circulation and influence, which it has retained. In Boston it was the same way. The *Traveller* remained a fearless and energetic Republican paper, while its erstwhile Republican rival took to the mugwump fence. The result was a veritable boom for the *Traveller*, which the paper well deserved, and it is going along in the full tide of success. This was the general rule in the East, the only section afflicted by the dry rot of mugwumpery. Republicans would not support these Pharisaical sheets, and no more would the Democrats. Where the latter read at all, they take their politics as they do their drinks—Bourbon straight. They don't like dishwater, either in a drinking-glass or in a newspaper. So their only consolation left the bolting ... was a countenance of their ... and ... money.

A NEW SERIAL.

What the Readers of the Blade May Expect in the Next Issue.

With the next issue of the BLADE, we will present our readers with the opening chapters of a new serial story, that we are sure will not only please, but delight them. It is a tale of the settlement of the Northwest, and while it is of absorbing interest as a story alone, it treats of historic persons and places, and brings vividly before the reader of to-day the heroism and the endurance of the people who pioneered the territory that is now the seat of the highest civilization. It is therefore instructive as well as interesting.

The "Daughter of the Sun" will conclude with the next number, and we are sure that our readers have been pleased with it. But we can promise them that the new serial will still be more attractive, and will appeal, if possible, to a still wider circle of constituents.

Send us the names of friends to whom you wish sample copies sent. Any one who begins the story will not be satisfied with one number, but will certainly desire to read it all.

WHISKY AND ANARCHY.

From all over Europe comes the cry of misery from the working people. Everywhere are springing up organizations among them, whose bond is rebellion against their conditions, and a firm determination to fight the government. They look upon social position, and the power to buy luxuries, as so many wrongs to themselves. They labor under protest, and plot and plan to destroy those whom they hold responsible for their lack of all the comforts of life. As Socialists, Anarchists, Nihilists, Dynamiters, and Communists, they are known and feared, the more because their war upon present systems does not respect life, however innocent of all offence towards them, or property, the destruction of which can do them no shadow of good in bettering their condition. The spirit which animates them has spread to this country, and its manifestations here, where the sober, industrious laborer lives in comfort upon the proceeds of his well-paid work, have done much to turn sympathy away from any real grievances that may exist, and caused inquiry as to whether much of the misery complained of elsewhere is not of their own producing. That it is so the following facts prove:

In France there is a drink shop to every 100 inhabitants, but in some portions the average is much greater, reaching to one for every 54 persons. In Prussia, the money spent for drink yearly, and principally by the lower classes, reaches £13,050,000. In Berlin alone, there were in 1880, 11,609 drink shops. In Russia there are 146,000 drinking places; in Holland over 15,000; in Sweden, the mortality from alcohol is terrible. In Denmark, "notwithstanding the closing of many distilleries and drink shops, there is no other country where the consumption of alcohol per head is so large, where divorce and suicide are so rampant, or where alcoholism makes such ravages. Between 1871 and 1880 the number of insane from alcoholism has doubled, the proportion being 19 per cent. for the men and 41 per cent. for the women." In Switzerland drinking is universal among the working people, and the same thing is largely true of Italy. That Great Britain has this evil terribly developed is well known, and many of the miseries of Ireland come from the consumption of whisky.

These facts are incontrovertible, and when we look among the working classes in the United States, the rapid growth of the same state of things is visible. The saloons get a large share of the weekly earnings, and the families of the laborers suffer for lack of what that money would easily supply. Could these dens be closed, and men be compelled to keep sober, there would be little chance for anarchic principles to take root and spread.

So too the demon of intemperance in the old country could be stayed. With the progress of intelligence, the improvements in science, and the desire for self-government, an entirely new condition of affairs would soon obtain. It would be impossible for tyranny to long sustain itself against a wide-awake, *sober* people, but inflamed to madness by strong drink, stung by want and misery, an appeal to dynamite, which only brings added misery is the natural consequent.

That there are certain ways in which the relations of capital and labor in this country are strained, there is no doubt, but two-thirds of the want and misery in the lower classes are due to strong drink. It is because this is true, that the incendiary utterances of these agitators make little impression, so far as arousing sympathy is concerned. They are regarded as blatant mouthings of men who desire to live in this way off of the honest earnings of others. If temperance were the rule among the working classes here, other troubles would adjust themselves by intelligent law, and prosperous, comfortable homes be the result for the majority.

THE Chicago *Times* quotes from the *Pall Mall Gazette*, of London, which paper is perhaps exceptional among the English press in endeavoring to treat the Anglo-Russian difficulty from an unprejudiced standpoint, six points summarizing the proceedings thus far in the rectification of the northern boundary of Afghanistan, and the matter in dispute:

That Russia and England agreed in May to refer the whole question of what was Afghan and what was not Afghan on the northwest frontier to the decision of a joint commission.

That in the whole of the debatable or debated land there were few points the Afghan title to which was more disputed than Pendjeh.

That the question, whether Pendjeh was Afghan or was not Afghan, was specially mentioned in the instructions of Sir Peter Lumsden as one upon which the joint commission had to adjudicate; and, further, that Sir Peter Lumsden had full authority, if he saw fit, to assign Pendjeh to Russia.

That when the agreement with Russia was arrived at there were no Afghans or Russians in any part of the debatable land, the nearest Afghans being at Bala Murghab and the nearest Russians at Sarakhs.

That while Russia and England were making the final arrangements for the dispatch of the joint commission that was to settle the ownership of all the disputed territories, the Afghans suddenly seized Pendjeh in June, and have held it ever since.

That the Russians protested, but as England did not recall the Afghans, Russia in October replied by sending a small force on to Pul-i-Khatun, and held back her commissioner until an understanding had been arrived at that would put a stop to such high-handed appropriation of the territories which were in dispute.

WE always want our friends to send us names to whom we may send specimen copies. Send as many or you can get to-gether.

NASBY.

[illegible] to be too modest and afraid of [illegible]gotistical if they mention the services [illegible]ur corps, under Gen. Hancock, rendered the government. Of course you all remember your first battle, and the sensations that came over you. It all comes back to me now in panoramic view, the dead and wounded lying strewn around us, as we came to the aid of our soldiers at the battle of Spottsylvania. I remember just as we entered the battle field, one man who had been cut up with a shell, and some one knowing we were fresh recruits had thrown a piece of canvas over him, hiding the ghastly sight. One old gentleman, more curious than the rest lifted the cover, fainted away, and was never seen in our ranks again. A little farther on an old soldier stood leaning against a tree, the blood streaming down from his face where a ball had cut through both cheeks. As he noted our pale faces he called to us "Keep up good courage, boys!" We did keep up good courage, and in that and many other battles, we showed them that "Hancock's flat-footed cavalry" could do some "tall fighting." Many will remember "Clapsaddle," as we used to call the odd genius of our company. He was a tall, lank fellow who was always getting into some dispute or discussion where he could argue forever. At one time a stray shot went through the bottom of his frying pan without his noticing it. When we "pitched tents" for the night "Clapsaddle" put his meat into the pan and held it over the fire with one hand, while he used the other hand to demonstrate with great earnestness his arguments. When the meat began to fry, the grease would drop, and finally blazed up and caught the meat, while the boys did their best to keep his attention until it was all ablaze. Some of the boys tell a pretty good story about his fighting "Reb" with a rail, the "Reb" hold of one end and he the other, punching each other, swearing, etc. I was in thirteen battles, beside many skirmishes; was taken prisoner at Ream Station, and after being in four prisons, lived, with three of my comrades, to return home. In this disastrous conflict we lost 8,500 men, seven colors and five guns. Comrades of the 8th N. Y. H. A., no doubt you know the department at Washington are going to present us with the flag taken from us there, at our next reunion?

Pardon me, comrades, if I have taken up so much time and space by your CAMP FIRE. I will agree, now, to keep quiet and let the others have their say. With kind greetings to all, I am, yours truly,

ALEC. STEVENSON, JR.,
Co. M, 8th N. Y. H. A.

The Affair at Murfreesboro.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

I have been watching the CAMP FIRE for some of the old 3d Minnesota boys, but they don't come yet, so I thought I would just say "chickens," and maybe some of them will come. I would like to say a few words about that little affair at Murfreesboro, Tenn. It was a little affair, so small indeed that it has never been given a place in history; yet by that little affair the government lost a number of thousand dollars' worth of property, and the services of about 1,200 men for almost a year. It happened almost as I can tell it about this way: On the morning of July 13, 1862, the 3d Minnesota and one section of the 1st Kentucky battery, under the command of Col. Lester, the 3d Minnesota, was camped to the northwest of Murfreesboro, on the banks of Stone river, on the ground where was afterward fought the great battle. On the other side of town, and just outside the village, was camped a part of the 9th Michigan and a small detachment of cavalry. The pickets were posted only on the different roads leading into the place. On the morning of that day about 3 o'clock, the pickets under Gen. Forrest made an attack on the 9th Michigan, having passed in between the pickets, surprising them in their tents. They, however, drove the enemy out of camp once, but finally were overpowered and surrendered sometime in the forenoon. We heard the firing when the attack was first made, and were in line in five minutes and started towards town. About half way to town was an old field, to the north of this a farm house, to the south of it a body of heavy timber. Here on this field we halted, formed in line of battle and waited. I think it must have been 8 o'clock when the rebs made an attack on us with two companies of cavalry. As soon as they got near enough we began to empty their saddles, and they soon seemed to be more anxious to get back to the woods then they were to come out. About 40 of them did get back. Soon after this our camp was captured and most of it burned. All this time we were doing nothing. About noon we were marched back to the farm house and formed behind a board fence. About 2 or 3 o'clock Forrest sent in a demand for the surrender of the regiment, and we were surrendered, marched to McMinnville and paroled, while the officers were marched to the Southern prisons. Now who can tell the influences that led to this disgraceful and grossly mismanaged affair? If any one knows the whole truth about it, will they please tell it through the CAMP FIRE.

B. H. LANGWORTHY, Co. K, 3d Minn.
Seely, Minn.

As to Pension Matters.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

I take great interest in reading the CAMP FIRE, and am often pleased and some times think that if the private soldier would stop and think what a difference this government has made in granting favors and in pensions. Think of it once. Take the private from '61 to '65, and then see what he is. Well, some one says, what did he do? In the first place he enlisted to help put down the rebellion. Next we will fit him up ready for business. He draws his gun and accoutrements and 40 rounds. Death to all rebels. Next, knapsack, haversack, canteen, tent, camp kettle and cooking utensils, and three days' rations. This he puts on his back and carries. What else does he have to do? March and carry this on his back all day, stand picket or guard over the officers' things at headquarters, and at day fight all day. That same night lay down on the ground with all of this bagged on him, and travel over states four or three times, and then take part and go the same ground over again. Then will start with the old private here in Louisville, Ky. He has made the trip from a Louisville up into Alabama, and now has come back into Louisville again. He has been in again, goes up across Kentucky, and up into Alabama, back to Tennessee and over into Georgia. Remember he [illegible]

SIGNS multiply that the extreme civil service ground occupied by CLEVELAND will speedily be abandoned, and a general turning out of the incumbents of all federal officers not protected by the tenure of office law will be inaugurated. This will include collectors of internal revenue, customs collectors, all territorial officers, and of course their subordinates. It seems that MANNING, being a machine politician, is to have the opening of the ball in his own hands, in conjunction with WHITNEY, and of course that New York will be the inaugural point. The County Democracy and Tammany are both to be recognized in the distribution of fat, and it looks as though this step meant that CLEVELAND is trying to make himself solid for a second term by making New York solid.

DIRECTOR BURCHARD, of the mint, has made a special annual report on our production of gold and silver for 1884, in which he estimates that the production of the country has been, gold, $30,800,000; silver, computed at the silver dollar coining rate, $48,800,000; total, $79,600,000. This shows an increase over the yield of the previous year of about $800,000 gold and $2,400,000 silver. The total deposits of gold at mints during the year amounted to $50,518,179, of which $30,807,200 was reported as domestic. The exports of gold bullion, exclusive of bars, amounted to only $115,000. To the amounts deposited at mints and small amounts exported might properly be added about $1,500,000 undeposited gold in silver bullion exported and in nuggets, etc., used in ornamentation.

TEMPERANCE organizations everywhere should procure and post up everywhere the series of Temperance cartoons the BLADE is issuing. There are no more effective arguments printed. Every one of them is a rifle-shot that strikes the very centre. We are furnishing them at actual cost, and a dollar or two will get enough of them to plaster a township all over. See prices on fifth page, and order immediately. They should be seen in every store, factory, mill, shop and on every post facing the public.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The son of the late Pres. Barrios, who has been studying at West Point, has started for Guatemala with the avowed intention, it is reported, of avenging his father's death.——By prompt action of the constituted authorities, the pleuro-pneumonia that broke out in Missouri some time ago, has been confined to one county.——Five thousand employes of the Canadian Pacific Construction company at Victoria, B. C., have gone on a strike because of failure to receive their pay.——The great feature of a Philadelphia book exhibit at New Orleans is "Our Big Book," said to be the largest in the world. It is 20 inches long, 28¼ inches wide, and 16 inches thick, containing 3,416 pages of linen record paper, sufficient for the registration of 170,800 names. Notwithstanding its immense size and its leather covering four inches thick, it looks like a book one might handle easily.——The four senators from South Carolina and Ark

Correspondence.

LETTER FROM LONDON.

Extraordinary Charge Against a London Banker—A Marriage a la Arabe—A Heavy Drain on Her Majesty's Private Purse—Notes and Gossip.

Special Correspondence of the Blade.

LONDON, March 28, 1885.

The reigning sensation of the past week has been the case of Sumner vs. Kingscate, which has given the world a by no means pleasant insight into the doings of the people who constitute "the upper crust of society." The case was tried in public and the high social standing of all parties concerned made it most emphatically the talk of the town. The son of Lady Sophia Marsden, daughter of the second Earl of Rodney, is a married man, 38 years old, named Charles Arthur Richard Hoare. He is the senior partner of the famous metropolitan banking firm bearing his name. It seems that for a long time back he has been living "not wisely but too well" a Beatrice Sumner. Things eventually came to such a pass that in December, 1881, she being then only nineteen years of age, her uncle, Col. Kingscate, C. B., made her

A WARD IN CHANCERY,

and Hoare was enjoined from seeing her during her minority. But it seems that through the help of Lady Cholmondeley, Col. Kingscate's sister, they did communicate with each other while Miss Sumner was at Her Ladyship's country seat in Cheshire, where she remained from November 11, 1882, until January, 1883. Shortly after attaining her majority Miss Sumner became *enceinte*, and in June, 1884, a child was born. The case last week was brought to have Mr. Hoare imprisoned for contempt of court in having violated the injunction placed upon him. But Mr. Justice Chitty, before whom all their dirty linen was washed, found that Miss Sumner's family had "lied" Mr. Hoare very freely during the time, the father having received at one time no less than £3,000, and her uncle, Col. Kingscate, having borrowed £900, and that Lady Cholmondeley's aid was not sufficient to prove that Hoare had actually committed a breach of the injunction. He therefore refused to commit Mr. Hoare, but made him pay the costs of the application. If this case was regarded as typical of the state of feeling, and the standard of morals in society generally, one might well despair. All the persons named in connection with the case belong to the upper rank of society, yet one and all would appear to have behaved in a manner of which it is to be hoped men and women of the middle and lower classes would be quite incapable. Mr. Hoare's conduct is, of course, a flagrant case of which there is no need to dwell upon it. A married man, 38 years of age, pursues

A GIRL YOUNG ENOUGH

to be his daughter with dishonorable attentions, and renders the invocation of the Court of Chancery necessary for the protection of his destined victim. Compelled to desist for a season on pain of imprisonment from his attempt to obtain possession of the girl, he bides his time until she is of age, and then the squalid and disgusting plot is duly carried out. So far as this man's conduct is concerned, he may safely be left to the judgment of the public. But, unfortunately, there are others who have been mentioned in connection with the case, whose conduct is also open to the most serious imputations. And all these people move in what is called "good society," and are doubtless not ignorant of the motto *Noblesse oblige!*

LABOR AND CAPITAL.

The paddlers and millmen of a Sheffield firm of ironmasters have made a curious offer to their employers. There is great depression in the trade, and business is carried on with difficulty. The Sheffield wages are regulated by the South Staffordshire and Midland Conciliation, and cannot, therefore, be reduced even by mutual agreement between masters and men. Under these circumstances the men met together and decided that it was their duty to help the firm through the bad times. They accordingly agreed to give a week's work for nothing, and thereupon sent a deputation to the manager with a formal offer to that effect. The action of the men shows that they know the depression to be real and acute, and that they see that it cannot fall exclusively on the masters' shoulders. But the fact that they should be obliged to have recourse to such a curious expedient in order to give effect to their wishes, appears to show that the rules of the Conciliation board are too rigid to meet the circumstances of all the districts where they are obeyed. They suit, no doubt, the majority, but they seem to hamper these Sheffield paddlers in the sensible course they themselves desire to adopt.

TWO ROYAL WIDOWS.

The Empress Eugenie has been on a visit to the Queen at Windsor, and the two widows mingled their sorrows together. By the way, the magnificent extravagance of the late Khedive is well exemplified in the small palace he built for the Empress Eugenie, and which has never been occupied since. Here, too, an instance of thorough Oriental arbitrariness occurred. The empress, while thanking the khedive for the magnificent reception he had given her, happened to say that the only thing she had not seen was an Arab marriage. "Indeed," said the Khedive, "this shall be remedied." So he sent for his A. D. C., gave him one of his Circassian slaves from the harem, presented him with a large dowry, and told the astonished official that everything was to be ready in two days. Accordingly, on the second day there was a grand marriage *d l'Arabe*. The empress was greatly pleased, and the A. D. C., a man far more European than Egyptian, and who spoke several European languages splendidly, found himself indissolubly attached to a Mahomedan wife, while all along it had been the dream of his life to marry a European lady, one educated like himself, and with whom he could associate. But he knew he dare not refuse, and so an accident settled his whole future life.

AN ENTERPRISING CORRESPONDENT.

Of course, in these days of journalistic enterprise and hot competition to be first in the field with important news, proprietors of newspapers do not hesitate to spend enormous sums for the benefit of their readers. But it must sometimes be difficult to determine what is and what is not important intelligence. However, one journal of boasted circulation has a special correspondent at Snakin, who must be supposed to know what the public wants when he telegraphs: "The riderless horse that galloped past me in Sunday's affair, and that I afterwards caught by heading it, only enough was that of Mr. W. H. Grenfell, upon whom I afterwards came in the bush, he having mounted another runaway."

WHAT ROYALTY COSTS.

With regard to the subject of a grant to Prince Albert Victor of Wales, it is well to remember that the Queen's civil list is the smallest enjoyed by any sovereign, when viewed as common sense requires, in relation to the wealth of her dominions. The revenue of the British empire may be approximately stated at £210,000,000. The parliamentary allowances to her Majesty and the members of the royal family amount to £557,000. If we add the receipts from the Duchies of Lancaster and Cornwall, the total of the royal income may be put at £640,000, or as nearly as possible .3 per cent. of the sum yearly paid into the coffers of the state. The Czar—to take the radical pattern of a prince—disposes at his own pleasure of £2,450,000 per annum; the nominal revenue of Russia for the year 1882, as given in official returns, having been £106,000,000. Nor should it be forgotten that this last figure is the product of a taxation incomparably more severe than that which has been endured by any portion of the queen's subjects at any period within living memory. Another favorite of spurious liberalism, the Prince of Montenegro, takes not far from seven per cent of his country's available resources—*i. e.*, £4,100 out of £60,000. He is also a public pensioner of Russia to the extent of £4,800 a year, and accepts £3,000 more from Austria "for the construction of carriage roads" in the principality. It is a marvel that the Sultan has not been bullied into making a weekly allowance of pocket money to this illustrious and independent potentate.

A SERIOUS TAX.

Her Majesty has been called upon again to present a working man's with £3 for having brought into the world three children at a birth. This sort of "presentation" has of late become so common as to threaten to prove a serious tax on the Queen, who, as all the world knows, allows all poor persons in such cases a bounty of £3. To be the father of "triplets" is to incur happiness which, in these hard times, is of a doubtful character. Yet this thrice-blessed husband may thank his stars that his predicament is no worse. At the end of last century the wife of a Frenchman had six children at a birth—three boys and three girls. It is recorded also of the spouse of an Italian that she gave birth to 33 children in all, of whom never less than three were born at one time. In England, too, in the good old times when George III. was king, a husband was one morning "congratulated" on the fact that he had just become the father of seven children at one "fell swoop." Compared with such cases, the more "modern instance" of "triplets" may not be considered out of the common order.

THE TSAR HAS TONNAGE.

Although American ladies will doubtless plunge prodigiously into much in "deer Paree," it is a fact that ladies in France are fashioning Shanghai dress, in their desire to procure costumes like the Princess of Wales. Crowned heads, too, send to London instead of the Rue de la Paix, a striking instance of the good which the refined taste of the Princess of Wales has done for Metropolitan tradespeople. Leading actresses may be said to have set the fashion of going to Paris for expensive millinery. The Princess Beatrice is to have her trousseau purchased in London as far as is practicable, and of late the queen has been making purchases in various places in town, and permitting the fact to be made publicly known so that it may induce others of position and influence to go and do likewise.

PAUL CHAPUIS.

ARE WE GROWING MORE INTEMPERATE?

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

There are some professed friends of temperance who greatly hinder the work by representing that, "In spite of agitation, high license and flaming evangelists, such as Gough and Murphy; in spite of women's crusade and untiring zeal, intemperance has been increasing far more rapidly than the population."—*Homiletic Review, Nov.*, 1884, p 841.

The alarmists quote from a table in the report of the bureau of Statistics of September, 1884, as convincing proof of their assertions. Did they quote the whole table instead of confining themselves to the last eight years, the opposite of what they assert would be clear. The table below is the whole of the table to which they refer, together with population for each year, and the amount of absolute alcohol used per capita for each year. It shows, that in spite of the continuous inflow of foreign drinkers, so successful have been our methods, and so greatly has our population improved in this direction, that the amount of alcohol per capita has gradually decreased, the seeming increase of last four years being not consumption, but only production:

ANNUAL AMOUNT OF SPIRITUOUS, MALT LIQUORS AND WINES, IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC, WITHDRAWN FOR CONSUMPTION.

Years.	Population.	Distilled Spirits—Gallons.	Alcohol therein—Gallons.	Malt Liquors—Gallons.	Alcohol therein—Gallons.	Wines, Foreign and Domestic—Gallons.	Alcohol therein—Gallons.	Total Alcohol—Gallons.	Alcohol per capita.
1880	50,155,783	90,272,753	45,136,376	1,141,739,000	57,086,950	16,511,000	8,255,500	110,478,826	2.20
1879	49,371,340	86,101,573	43,050,786	1,119,329,000	55,966,450	16,511,000	8,255,500	107,272,736	2.17
1878	48,588,897	86,101,573	43,050,786	1,119,329,000	55,966,450	16,511,000	8,255,500	107,272,736	2.20
1877	47,806,454	86,101,573	43,050,786	1,119,329,000	55,966,450	16,511,000	8,255,500	107,272,736	2.24
1876	47,024,011	86,101,573	43,050,786	1,119,329,000	55,966,450	16,511,000	8,255,500	107,272,736	2.28
1875	46,241,568	86,101,573	43,050,786	1,119,329,000	55,966,450	16,511,000	8,255,500	107,272,736	2.32
1874	45,459,125	86,101,573	43,050,786	1,119,329,000	55,966,450	16,511,000	8,255,500	107,272,736	2.36
1873	44,676,682	86,101,573	43,050,786	1,119,329,000	55,966,450	16,511,000	8,255,500	107,272,736	2.40
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1865	38,417,138	86,101,573	43,050,786	1,119,329,000	55,966,450	16,511,000	8,255,500	107,272,736	2.80
1864	37,634,695	86,101,573	43,050,786	1,119,329,000	55,966,450	16,511,000	8,255,500	107,272,736	2.86
1863	36,852,252	86,101,573	43,050,786	1,119,329,000	55,966,450	16,511,000	8,255,500	107,272,736	2.92
1862	36,069,809	86,101,573	43,050,786	1,119,329,000	55,966,450	16,511,000	8,255,500	107,272,736	2.98
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ARE WE GROWING MORE INTEMPERATE?

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

There are some professed friends of temperance who greatly hinder the work by representing that, "In spite of agitation, high license and flaming evangelists, such as Gough and Murphy; in spite of women's crusade and untiring zeal, intemperance has been increasing far more rapidly than the population."—*Homiletic Review, Nov.*, 1884, p 841.

The alarmists quote from a table in the report of the bureau of Statistics of September, 1884, as convincing proof of their assertions. Did they quote the whole table instead of confining themselves to the last eight years, the opposite of what they assert would be clear. The table below is the whole of the table to which they refer, together with population for each year, and the amount of absolute alcohol used per capita for each year. It shows, that in spite of the continuous inflow of foreign drinkers, so successful have been our methods, and so greatly has our population improved in this direction, that the amount of alcohol per capita has gradually decreased, the seeming increase of last four years being not consumption, but only production:

ANNUAL AMOUNT OF SPIRITUOUS, MALT LIQUORS AND WINES, IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC, WITHDRAWN FOR CONSUMPTION.

Years.	Population.	Distilled Spirits—Gallons.	Alcohol therein—Gallons.	Malt Liquors—Gallons.	Alcohol therein—Gallons.	Wines, Foreign and Domestic—Gallons.	Alcohol therein—Gallons.	Total Alcohol—Gallons.	Alcohol per capita.
1880	50,155,783	90,272,753	45,136,376	1,141,739,000	57,086,950	16,511,000	8,255,500	110,478,826	2.20
1879	49,371,340	86,101,573	43,050,786	1,119,329,000	55,966,450	16,511,000	8,255,500	107,272,736	2.17
1878	48,588,897	86,101,573	43,050,786	1,119,329,000	55,966,450	16,511,000	8,255,500	107,272,736	2.20
1877	47,806,454	86,101,573	43,050,786	1,119,329,000	55,966,450	16,511,000	8,255,500	107,272,736	2.24
1876	47,024,011	86,101,573	43,050,786	1,119,329,000	55,966,450	16,511,000	8,255,500	107,272,736	2.28
1875	46,241,568	86,101,573	43,050,786	1,119,329,000	55,966,450	16,511,000	8,255,500	107,272,736	2.32
1874	45,459,125	86,101,573	43,050,786	1,119,329,000	55,966,450	16,511,000	8,255,500	107,272,736	2.36
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ELK RAPIDS, Mich.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I admire the bold and fearless stand taken by the BLADE in favor of the farmers of the West, under the head, "Exorbitant Freight Rates." At the close of your article in the issue of March 5, you ask "What say the farmers themselves? We wish to hear from them."

I respond that you may get some new thought, if possible to aid you in your good work. That same grinding and arbitrary disposition exists in man that manifested itself in Cain at the time he slew his brother Abel. At that time there was none but God to pronounce punishment on Cain, but there is a power that can punish or check the arrogance of the monopolists, and punish them if need be. And that power is in the hands of the farmers of the West. It would be folly in the extreme, for the farmers to say, we will not let the railroad companies have our produce to carry over their roads. In that respect the farmers of the West are in the power of the monopolist, and are held there, by the ignorance of their strength and power to control said companies by legislation. It is very seldom a farmer's voice is heard in our legislative halls, and when one chances to introduce a bill or present a petition that conflicts with the interest of any monopolist, his doom is sealed. The bloodhounds of wealth and monopoly are put on his track, and his influence is destroyed with the legislative body, and he can rest assured he has won his last election. At least that has been the course pursued in Wisconsin. The nominations are made at the capital, or rather candidates elected, and their names sent to the leading managers of the parties, which are generally owned by the railroad company. What is the remedy? Nothing but firm, determined and lasting combination of the farmers to control the legislatures of each Western state, and that can be done at any election, for the farmers have the power to their own hands, and should never be so blinded by party prejudice as to play into the hands of the monopolist, to their own harm and the aggrandisement and gain of their enemies. During the crop growing season how solicitous are the railroad authorities, and every employe to know the prospect of the incoming crop! It is the fault of the farmers of the West that they are robbed of their just dues. They have the power in their own hands, and if they want anything all they have to do is to demand and take it. How long will they remain blind and be led by sharp-eyed schemers? There is not a dozen Congressional districts is the West but the farmers can elect their congressmen, and can elect every senator, if they will. The remedy is not in letters from the farmers, or in newspaper editorials, but in legislation by the farmers. Monopolists care nothing for the clatter of farmers' letters, or newspaper articles. The simply laugh them to scorn. The farmers of the West seem to have forgotten how in 1873 and 1875 they, through the Grange, by legislation, compelled the railroad companies of Wisconsin to put the fare down from five to four cents a mile, to four cents and three cents for the round trip, and how they compelled them to cease discriminating between regular shippers and others. Also how they compelled them to carry wood, on article they persisted in not moving a stick for any party, for the reason it would enhance the price of wood in the timber regions where they got their supply. Talking and writing on this subject is like writing to the wind. Nothing but the strong hand of legislation can affect anything. Then, farmers, to the rescue; and, editors, continue the good work.

E. REYNOLDS.

Metimen, Wis.

The Good Work Done by the Cartoons.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Please find enclosed stamps, for which send me three of Cartoon No. 3. I have the other two cartoons, and they have done a great deal of good here. God bless the editor whose brain conceived them, for whisky has caused me much sorrow! These cartoons have made a great change in several men here. They have "sworn off" entirely. I hope to do much more good with No. 3, "Which Way Would You Have Your Daughter Go?"

MARGARET ADAMS.

Loudenville, W. Va.

A New Invention.

A new fountain pen invented and sold by Mr. Paul E. Wirt, of Bloomsburg, Pa., is being introduced with unbounded favor and praise wherever used. During several years past, hundreds of patents have been issued in this and other countries, for so-called fountain pens, but all that have been offered heretofore have given but indifferent satisfaction, and the profits to patantee and manufacturer have, almost without an exception, hardly reimbursed cost or fees for patents.

The Wirt Pen, however, is an assured exception to all that have been heretofore placed upon the market, and when its merits are once known, the inkstand will be relegated to a secondary place. The comfort and satisfaction of writing right along, without a "skip" for hours, with a reliable fountain pen that preserves the character of one's handwriting, is great, the constant reaching and dipping into an inkwell of oftentimes dirty contents, is avoided by using a good fountain pen. When the writing public learn these facts, there is no doubt but that this new invention will be the coming writing instrument. It is most simple in construction and comparatively cheap in price. The holder or ink reservoir, is as usual of hard rubber with a cap for over pen when carried in the pocket. The pen point is of gold of best quality in point of finish, and of a flexibility and fineness of point to suit any hand. Well cared for they will last a lifetime. They may be hailed as a boon to those wishing to reduce the labor of writing.

The Exchange hotel and Lutheran church at Ingham, N. Y., burned, and Galvin Pelton, of Round Rock, perished in the flames. —$15,000.

Descriptive Letters from Various Points.

"Subscriber," Virginia:

The climate of Virginia is greatly diversified, owing to the eccentricity of the surface feature. Thus in Eastern Virginia the climate is exceedingly hot, tempered by ocean winds in the summer, with winters mild and of short duration. In the mountainous region of the western part the atmosphere is cool and invigorating—so much so that it attracts thousands of visitors yearly from all parts of the Union, and for healthfulness is unsurpassed in any part of the globe. The longevity of the natives, both white and colored, is proverbial.

Virginia has soils adapted to all kinds of crops. They vary with the geological formations, which succeed one another in great belts, running parallel to the coast, the belt on the coast being mostly a light, sandy loam, in places underlaid with clay, somewhat exhausted by superficial cultivation, though well adapted to fruits and vegetables when fertilized by the gypsum and marls which abound in the state.

The next belt, or Middle Virginia, is an intertexture of lime and sandstone soils, and consequently the great grain section of the state, in which the choicest wheat and finest Indian corn are raised.

Piedmont, or the western section is best adapted to grazing, being too mountainous to cultivate to any advantage, yet the cereals are produced in sufficient quantity for home consumption.

In reference to the soil in the vicinity of the James, it will vary according to location. For instance, up as far as Richmond on either side of the river, you will find little else than marls, excepting Prince George county, where you will find green sand. From Richmond up the James a variety of soil and mineral, thus in Powhatan county we find copper and coal, in Goochland county gold and iron, in Nelson county limestone, marble and kaolin; in Amherst county, iron, copper and marble; in Campbell county, iron, granite and manganese, etc.

While I do not wish to discourage any one who might be contemplating coming to Virginia to purchase, I do wish to warn the would-be purchaser not to lay out any money for land until the title has been subjected to the most rigid scrutiny by those acquainted at the bar.

James River Valley, Virginia:

First—The river bottoms of the James river are alluvial, color dark loam, very productive. The lower valley, that is, below the falls at Richmond, is not subject to inundation. The upper valley has only been inundated twice in the last century, to any extent. The river is navigable for about 100 miles, from the falls to Hampton Roads, for large steamers.

Second—Good titles can be given, and no person of ordinary caution need fear any trouble on that score.

Third—The report of the United States commissioner of agriculture gives the average yield, per acre, of corn, as 16¾ bushels, but ten times (and over) that quantity is raised on the alluvial lands of the James and other rivers, and 50 to 60 bushels per acre are frequent on good upland.

Fourth—The statistics given by the United States make Virginia one of the healthiest states, as it its position, midway between the extremes of heat and cold, would indicate it should be.

Fifth—The United States commissioner's report gives the products of the state for 1883:

	Bushels.
Corn	36,868,700
Wheat	3,732,800
Rye	324,368
Oats	6,273,000
Barley	18,000
Buckwheat	169,065
Potatoes	2,413,428
Tobacco, pounds	67,865,972
Hay, tons	235,491
Cotton, bales	17,300

To which may be added peanuts, bushels 1,250,000

It has also increased its make of pig iron from 29,933 tons in 1880, to 157,483 tons in 1884, in spite of the dull iron trade.

[We think the advantages of Virginia have been set forth at sufficient length, and shall therefore devote our space to letters from other sections of the country.]

Newaygo county, Mich.:

The thing for a man with $1,000 ready money or less, Michigan offers far greater inducements than any of the Western plains. Here we have every comfort that is to be had in the Eastern states. We also have the advantage of cheap fertile lands, easy to work, with a chance to earn good wages, in both summer and winter. There was in the state May 1, 1883, 8,000,000 acres of unoccupied lands. A part of this is United States land, the balance is state, railroad, school, colleges and held by individuals. The government land can be taken as homestead or bought at $1 25 per acre. Other unimproved lands can be had at from $3 to $10 per acre, on time. This land is timbered with pine, hemlock, sugar, maple, beech, ash, elm, basswood, birch, elm, etc. We raise fine crops of wheat, oats, potatoes, corn, buckwheat, beans, peas, barley and all kinds of garden vegetables. Fruit does well here, and berries grow spontaneously. We have hundreds of fine lakes, of various sizes, and trees, the cows and sheep and to fatten the hogs (where there are any) and for fuel. In fact, we are safe in calling this a sorghum state, for it grows where hardly anything else will. The settlers told me that their cattle and sheep have lived all winter on buffalo grass, and as I looked upon their poor, lean carcasses, I thought it was hardly alive, for I never looked upon leaner horses and cattle than I saw in this great state. There is another thing that is plenty, yes in abundance, and that is stone; it takes the place of wood, for the latter is too scarce to mention. They build their houses of stone, their stables of stone, their corrals of stone, their barn and hog house of stone, their fences of stone, and have stone posts for wire fences. Stables are covered with stones and dirt for shelter, and I thought what a blessing it would be if they could use stone for fuel, for then they would have everything they wanted. Fuel is very scarce. Your readers may judge so when they learn that the settlers use the droppings of cattle and sheep when dried to cook, iron and bake with. One man told me he had lived in Kansas seven years and never bought any fuel until this last winter. He said he bought a few dollars' worth of coal which sells at $6.50 to $7.00 per ton. It was shipped from Wyoming territory. We were offered land very cheap, both railroad and homestead, railroad land $3 to $7 an acre, homestead claims from $50 to $100 each. The greatest drawbacks in Kansas are the scarcity of water, the abundance of land agents and high prices of living. These all look bad to the stranger, and of course I do not want to mention them, for they only charge $5 per day, with three bids on which to rob you every hour of the day. Richard Flesher, has been appointed collector for the Bishop of Pittsburg.

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The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

Correspondents writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper. Write PLAINLY. Do not interline. Write BRIEFLY.

WOMAN'S WORK.

WHAT CAN SHE DO?

XXVI.

I have no doubt many of my readers who are watching to see what will next be suggested that may possibly fit their cases in the way of an occupation, will be shocked when I mention paper hanging. In fact I do not know as its possibilities would have occurred to my own mind, had not "Fanny Field," in a letter to me, mentioned a circumstance of which she herself was cognizant. She says that some time ago she was visiting in a small country town in Ohio, where she met two young women who were professional paper hangers. They did their work well, obtained good prices and had all they could do. Upon inquiry as to what led them into a business usually considered as belonging exclusively to the masculine part of creation, she learned that it had been their father's vocation, and when crowded with orders he had called upon them for assistance. In this way they had learned to do the work well, and when the father died, the girls kept right on with the business. Of course the were enough to decry the undertaking, to say that it was not feminine, that they would fail, and all of the rest of those interesting things with which the stepping out of the beaten track is always met, but they went right on and proved that there is nothing succeeds like success. In other words, they were earning a good income, and people had ceased to cavil. Said one of them:

"It is ever so much nicer for us than teaching, clerking, or dressmaking, and pays better, too."

Do not jump to the conclusion that they were coarse, ignorant girls. On the contrary they were well educated, refined and modest, were highly respected and moved in the best society of the village.

I was much struck with the narration and then began to think of the possibilities in this direction. I remembered more than one good job of papering that I had known to be done by ambitious women, who could not afford the expense of hiring the labor and had gone to work to do it themselves, accomplishing it in a very creditable manner. If they could do it at home, why not elsewhere and for pay, did circumstances require? That it is possible "Fanny Field's" narrative proves. That it is feasible, I have made certain by careful inquiry.

One of the very first objections that will be made is in regard to the physical strength and energy that must be used. It is true that there is a good deal of standing. Going up and down the step-ladder is a necessity, and the reaching up the wall unavoidable. These things, however, are no harder than many other things which women do. It would be no more fatiguing than bending over the wash tub or ironing table from morning until evening, and when right came your work would be done.

However, I am not advising delicate, weakly women to undertake the business. Strong, energetic girls and women could manage it easily. They would want a workshop dress, short skirts that would not hamper them in going up and down the ladder, and place them in peril of falling. Those of you who are too squeamish to dress yourselves thus while at work, better not become paper hangers.

It requires but a very short apprenticeship to learn anything except what must be acquired by experience. A few instructions from some one who thoroughly understands his business, in regard to making the paste, preparing the wall, trimming the paper, etc., and then a little practice under his eye is all that is needed.

There is another advantage about it. Very little capital is necessary in starting. From a most excellent workman, one who has been in the business for years, I obtained the following list of articles to be purchased for the work, with their prices. Of course these prices may vary a little in different part of the country, but they will give you the approximate cost of the tools:

Steel straight edge $6; thin knife for trimming, which may be either a shoe or cigar blade, 25 cents; paste brush, nine inches wide, good quality, $3 50; wall brush nine inches wide, two rows of bristles, from 75 cents to $1 25; roller, $1.50; two pairs of shears, $3; step ladder, $5; board for pasting twenty inches wide and about eight feet long, $1; two trestles to support this board, $1. The whole all told amounts to but $20.50. Now this sum may, in starting, before you are sure of the success of your experiment, be diminished a little. Instead of a steel straight edge which costs $6, you may make a wooden one, costing 50 cents, do. Instead of a roller at $1.50, you may get a common castor for 15 cents. As you see, you are not risking a great deal of hard cash in the effort.

Now as to the money to be made. As in any other business it depends largely upon your management. The prices which I give you are those prevailing in this locality, and they will be likely to vary somewhat in different places. For hanging the cheaper grades of paper you get fifteen cents a roll. For the more expensive 25 to 30 cents, each roll counting eight yards. The amount of money to be earned depends, of course, largely upon your swiftness and dexterity, but the average is from $7 to $9 a day, less the wages of a cheap assistant, which need not be more than a dollar, or a dollar and half a day at the most.

The busy seasons are in the spring and fall. For awhile there is a rush and you will have to work very hard. This, however, does not last many weeks, and then there is very little to do. During the busy season, however, you will have earned enough to entitle you to rest and make ready for the physical demands which the hurry, when it comes, will bring upon you again. You will earn from $800 to $900 a year at least, and can be independent and happy.

In time you may increase your income by employing skilled workmen, or workwomen, paying them good wages and yet having a considerable surplus, that may be counted into your profits.

If you are successful in paper-hanging, you might extend your business by including inside house painting and decorating. In England there is a number of women who have entered into it quite extensively, and they do quite as well as their male competitors. It needs good taste in the combination of colors, and good judgment in selecting according to the style of the house and the belongings, if it be not a new one. If it is in no wise left to you, of course you have only to follow out orders.

Before closing this chapter I want to speak of another occupation for women which needs only a few words of suggestion. This is button-hole making. In large dressmaking establishments in cities, it is made a separate department with wages averaging about $6 a week, sometimes more. Where the work is done by the piece they are paid for so much of one kind and half another, and so on. Fifty button-holes a day is about the number that a good worker can get through with.

There is no reason why you cannot make this an occupation in country places, which, if it does not bring you steady employment will add considerably to your income. Many housewives dislike the making of button holes, and will gladly give that part of the finishing of garments and household articles into other hands to do, paying a reasonable compensation for the doing. It is often the one part of the making of a dress that is dreaded. The thing is to acquire celerity and skill, and then let it be understood that you are ready for the work, and it will come to you.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Table Cover.—Get a square of dark blue felt. Have a design stamped in the four corners conventualized for braiding or couching, but have them five inches from the edge. Follow the pattern first with gold thread and then on one side with cherry or scarlet silk, on the other with olive green. The combination of colors is very pretty. Sew a narrow silk gimp all around the cover just below the work. At inter vals fasten to this small gilt crescents through which several tassels have been passed. Let the tassels just come to the edge of the felt.

Clock Scarf.—This must be just the width of the clock and long enough to droop down ten or twelve inches below the edge of the material. If there is already a mantel lambrequin the colors must be chosen accordingly. A very pretty one is made of dark crimson silk, bordered upon the three sides with a band of velvet of the same color. Just above the bottom band paint or embroider a spray of buttercups. Finish the lower edge with a heavy silk fringe, or with tassels of gold and crimson.

Tidy.—A pretty and serviceable tidy can be made out of fine linen. Make several bands of the linen of the length of the square which you want the tidy to be. These bands should be a third of an inch wide when completed. Sew these bands together crossing them so as to leave two inch squares. Cut out pieces of the linen with four broad round leaves which will measure two inches the longest part each way. Buttonhole the edges with scarlet cotton. Put these into the squares with lace stitches, and when all are sewed together trim around with broad lace. This tidy can be washed.

A number of pretty tidies are described in "Fancy Work and House Decoration," which can be had by sending 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O.

Pillow Sham Designs, for braid (sewed on) or chain stitching.—Quite a number have asked for a description of indelible stamping on pillow shams or other muslin work. In the first place a good powder is requisite. The following recipe may be filled at any drug store: 1 oz. white resin in fine powder; ½ oz. gum sandarac; ½ oz. Prussian blue; paint in fine powder. Mix the ingredients thoroughly. Lay the muslin on a smooth, clean table, fasten it at corners with small pins. To make the pouncet to rub on the powder sew over the lid of a round wooden box a piece of sheepskin. Stretch it tightly when sewing. This makes a good pouncet.

The pattern No. 1580 is suited to braiding with fine braid sewed on or to chain stitching with linen thread. Arrange the pattern in place, rough side of perforations up. Fasten it also at corners with small pins. Now take up some powder on the pouncet and rub evenly and carefully over the pattern, taking up more powder as the occasion requires, until you have gone over every part of the pattern. Then remove pattern carefully, lift paper over the impression and press thoroughly with a hot iron. After doing this, press again on the goods with an iron not quite so hot. Press very thoroughly. These rules apply to stamping on any cotton goods, silk, satin or felt. But the silk, satin or felt will not bear as hot an iron as the muslin. The chain stitching may be in either fine or white linen thread, such as is sold on large spools. If braid is sewed on, use pure white.—E. S. L. THOMPSON, Winchester, Ind.

Directions for Hair Chain.—First, take a round board ten inches in diameter, with a hole in the center four inches in diameter. About two and one half inches from the center, commence and bevel it to an edge in the center. The board must be very smooth. It looks something like an old-fashioned churn lid, the outer edge being half round. Then it is marked with figures from one to eight, as follows: A figure 1 near the outer edge; directly opposite the same figure, two inches to the right, figure 6; opposite the same figure, the next is 3, 8, 5, 2, 7, 4, the same as has been described above. This completes the board. Use very long hair (the longer the better). It must be of same length. Divide into strands, sixteen hairs in each strand and sixteen strands, then take same number of weights one-half ounce, or instead of that use twenty penny nails. Fasten some course thread to them five inches long and at the other end of the thread tie the hair with a weaver's knot. Take the other end of the hair, put four strands together, tie very tight with thread, then take a piece of wire one-eighth of an inch in diameter and ten inches long. It must be very smooth and a little round at the ends, tie a cord to it about four or five inches from the end, wrap it to the end, then suspend this. Fasten a quarter pound weight to the other end of the wire, then take a very high jar, lay the board on top of the jar with the wire hanging down through the center, the weight a little below the edge of the board. Now tie the hair to the wire. Your jar must be high enough so that the weights cannot rest on anything. Take each strand of hair and lay it on the figure that is first marked on the board: there will be sixteen strands of hair for the sixteen figures. Now you are ready to weave.

Commence at number one. Take the strand that lies on one and the one opposite, one with right hand and one with the left, change them by turning to the left, find two and do same with that, then three, then four, five, six, seven, eight, then go back to one again and do same as you did first time. Be careful and let the wire down as you weave, and so on until you come to the thread that is tied on the weights. Then tie a thread around the wire where you finish. Now boil it in suds about fifteen minutes, then dry in the oven, but be sure not to let it get too hot. Let it get thoroughly dry, then cut the thread that fastens it to the wire at each end and it will slip off very easily. Take silk, make it round just a little smaller than the wire, fasten a darning needle with rather long thread to the end of silk, hold the guard up, let the needle pass through. It will take two yards for a chain. It must then be taken to the jewelers to be mounted.—MOLLIE TEMPLETON.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and s, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; p ch st, picot or purl chain stitch; d ch, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c s st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Lemon Seed Lace.—Cast on 23 stitches.

1st row—k 3—o—n—k 3—o—k 1—o—k 5—o—n—o—n—o 4 times—n—o—n—k 1. 21 row—k 1—o—k 1—p 1—k 1—k 8—n—1—k 13—o—n—k 1. 3d row—k 3—o—k 1—n—o—k 3—o—n—k 3—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 4—o—n—k 1. 4th row—k 8—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 13—o—n—k 1. 5th row—k 3—o—n twice—o—k 5—o—n—k 2—o—n—k 2—o—n—k 3—o—n—k 1. 6th row—k 7—p 1—k 3—p 1—k 13—o—n—k 1. 7th row—k 3—o—k 2 tog—o—n—k 3—n—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 3—o—n—k 2—o—n—k 1. 8th row—k 6—p 1—k 4—p 1—k 11—o—n—k 1. 9th row—k 3—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 1—o—n—o—k 3—o—n—k 4—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 1. 10th row—k 5—p 1—k 5—p 1—k 11—o—n—k 1. 11th row—k 3—o—n—k 2—o—sl 1—n—throw over slipped stitch—o—k 2—o—n—k 5—o—n—o—n—k 1. 12th row—Bind off 3—k 7—p 1—k 11—o—n—k 1.—MRS. R.

Correspondence.

SILK CULTURE (Continued.)—The notice of my diploma was published in many papers, on account of my age, I suppose. It was re-published in the papers of many states besides Pennsylvania, and letters commenced coming in, asking information. They shortly came so thickly that it became a labor to reply to them all, and my father asked me how I would like a little book giving the desired information, that I could perhaps sell, which he would write for me, and of which I should be the publisher. This seemed too much even for my ambition, but I consented, and in April, 1881, I issued my first edition of "Silk and Silk Worms," 1,000 copies. I sent copies complimentary to editors of those papers who had so kindly noticed my diploma, and they "boomed" my book. Orders came in, the edition was soon exhausted, and I issued another, then a third, and again a fourth. In two years I have had printed altogether 14,000 copies of my little book. In the meantime, having moved again, from the town of Lansing to Ithaca, I had only room in the house for my loom, and I sold my entire outfit of silk culture, and have since been engaged in weaving for others. I have now a large loom in the basement of my house, and am very busy. I have also a small loom in my sitting room, and when I have a few spare moments I weave a few yards of ribbon for my own use. I have also a small hand loom, which I use for weaving ribbon for my own use. I have also a small hand loom, which I use for weaving ribbon for my own use. I have also a small hand loom, which I use for weaving

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions answers and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Information Wanted.

WHO KNOWS?—Can you tell me what to do for my bugs? In the first place they were taken with something like the kidney lame, first in one hind leg and then in the other. The hogs are fat enough to kill, but I am afraid to eat or sell them. By answering this you will oblige a constant reader of your paper.—GEO. HEIBER, Ari, Ind.

WHAT DISEASE IS IT?—I have a horse that has begun to break out on the sides and lower belly. It appears caky and runs a little watery substance. To every other appearance the horse is well. What is the disease and remedy?

MILKEY EYE.—I have a very fine mare that has a milkey eye, caused by a blind tooth in too long. She can see more at times than at others. It has been effected for about a year. When I bathe it with tepid salt water for a while, it gets clearer. I have examined two doctor books to see if I could find anything concerning the effects of blind teeth on the eyes, but I could not. Now am I asking too much of you to tell me can the eye be restored sound and clear?—T. B. BELL, Louisburg, Kansas.

IS IT?—I have a nice driving horse. One of his legs commenced to enlarge a month or so ago, and now is a little lame. I am told it is a bone and frog spavin. I would like to have your opinion as to a cure.—W. C. HILES, Hamilton, Ont.

BEANS.—Would some farmer that has had experience in bean culture give his manner of cultivating for profit? Also, where can I get the prolific tree bean and the price?—JAMES A. BUTLER, Oakdale, Mo.

HUSK TOMATO.—I saw a notice of the husk tomato, or cherry, in the BLADE. I have examined several catalogues, but can find it in none of them, but I have seen and eaten the fruit years ago, and I, too, think it delicious, especially as a preserve. If some one will tell me where I can get the seed and oblige.—MRS. M. A. CRANE, Sataink, Colorado.

Answers to Inquiries.

GIRDLED BY MICE.—In answer to Mr. David Martin, of Oakland, Ill., I would say that I once knew a man who had a very fine orchard of young and choice trees that were completely girdled by the mice, and who saved them by taking young, tariffy twigs, just long enough to reach over the bare spot, and grafting the butt end into the bark below, and the upper end into the bark above, being careful to have the bark of the tree and of the graft to meet, and protecting the bare spot from sun and weather; so the the sap was carried up by the grafts till the tree was healed over. Use three or four grafts to each tree.—JAMES C. WARD.

WORMS IN HORSES.—The following is a good remedy to destroy all kinds of worms in horses: Powdered white Indian hemp-root, 1 oz.; powdered May apple root, 1 oz.; powdered pink root, 1 oz.; powdered bitter root, 1 oz.; powdered balmony, 2 oz.; powdered aloes, ½ oz. Give 1 tablespoonful every 12 hours in enough molasses and water to make a drench. Use until it physics. Repeat in five days if thought necessary.—DOC, Oxford, Iowa.

LOSING THEIR FEATHERS.—I noticed an inquiry from Mrs. S., of Iowa, with regard to her poultry losing their feathers about their necks. I will give her my experience: I had a fine flock last fall and I bought three more hens and put with them. Shortly afterwards I saw the necks and breasts of almost my entire flock becoming bare. I could find no vermin or disease, the hens having plenty of eggs. One day I saw one of the old hens pulling feathers from one of the young ones. I watched them, and found that they were almost continually at it. They pulled them and eat them, so I killed them, as I believe that was the only way to cure them of the habit.—MR. G., Hall, Pa.

Items of Interest.

To the Editor of the Blade Farmer:

I come again, with a few more items, which, I think, will be useful to your many readers.

To keep wheat from heating and keep weevils away, mix with every 50 bushels of wheat one bushel of salt.

To keep flies from the stable, suspend cotton waste, pieces of tow, a sponge, or any other absorbent material, and keep it moist with common carbolic acid, which is very cheap by the gallon, and the odor of which is wholesome.

The cruel bearing-rein checks the horse's pace, deforms and diseases his neck, affronts his sagacity, spoils his temper, and is frequently responsible for his broken knees.

To get rid of apple maggots, turn the hogs into the orchard as soon as the apples begin to fall, and if the hogs cannot be turned in, gather up the fruit and feed it to the cattle and hogs as soon as it falls.

To make boots water-proof—Take tallow 4 ozs., rosin and beeswax of each 1 oz.; melt together in a gentle heat, and add an equal bulk of neat's foot oil. This is first melted and applied to the boots, rubbing it in before the fire. It will make them soft, and at the same time water-proof.

For Croup—Take a knife or grater and grate an onion in small particles about a teaspoonful of alum; mix it with about twice its quantity of sugar, to make it palatable, and administer it as quickly as possible. Its effects will be truly magical, as almost instantaneous relief will be afforded.—JOHN D. LEISURE, Lawrence, Ind.

Bee Notes for April.

Melt up all scraps of comb into wax before they become infested with the bee-moth's larvæ. Remove bees from clamps. Do not wait until swarms are hanging on the bushes before getting the hive and honey boxes in readiness. Decide upon a plan of operations for the season and adhere to it as closely as circumstances allow.

Water For Bees.—If bees are quiet and show no signs of diarrhœa, they need not be taken from the cellar until pollen can be gathered. If they are not quiet, they have probably commenced brood raising, and are in need of water. If carried out for a flight, and the day is warm, they will bring in water; but they can bring only enough to last a few days, when they will soon be calling for more. Instead of carrying them out again, it is better to give them water in the cellar, which can be done by keeping a wet sponge or cloth at the entrance of the hive. Brood-rearing without pollen is impossible; therefore when the pollen is removed in the fall, the rearing of brood is delayed until fresh pollen is gathered in the spring. When the pollen has been left in, and brood-rearing commenced, the bees should not be allowed to suffer and die for want of water. Even after they are placed upon summer stands, they are frequently forced to bring water upon cold, windy days, and a great saving in bees has been reported as the result of confining the bees to their hives, furnishing them with water, and allowing them to fly only upon pleasant days.

Weak and Queenless Colonies.—The first really warm day should be employed in giving every colony a careful examination, the object being to see that each has plenty of honey and bees, and also a laying queen. If there are many dead bees upon the bottom-board, the hive can be set aside, a clean, empty hive placed upon the stand, and the colony removed to the clean hive. The other hive can then be cleaned, to use in case another hive is found that needs cleaning. No colony, unless strong in numbers, should be allowed more comb than it can cover. Any colony that can cover two combs had better be united with a queenless one, if there is any. If a strong, queenless colony is found, and there is no weak colony with which it can be united, a queen should at once be ordered from the South; meanwhile it should be given a comb of brood. Additional combs should not be given weak colonies as they begin to increase in strength, until they are really crowded for room.

SPRING FEEDING.

When the bees begin in earnest to rear brood, then the stores disappear as if by magic, and close watch must be kept that none starve. If there is a lack of stores, and there are no combs of honey to give the bees, they must be fed. A simple and excellent way to feed is to make a thick syrup of sugar, lay an empty comb upon its side, hold a tin basin with holes punched in its bottom about two feet above the comb, pour the syrup into the basin, and the force with which it falls will drive it to the bottom of the cells. When one side of the comb is filled, turn it over and fill the other side. Hang up the combs until they cease dripping, then place one at the side of each brood-nest, where there is a lack of stores. When the weather becomes warm enough for the bees to fly nearly every day, and the bee-keeper wishes to practice stimulative feeding, it is perhaps the best trouble to feed the most effective to feed in the open air. To do this, there is probably no better way than to have the feed in two-quart fruit jars, and invert them upon grooved boards. The grooves should be one-fourth of an inch deep and wide, and the same distance apart. The feed flows down into the grooves no faster than it is taken up by the bees. Excessive feeding at the spring dwindling of the combs is often fatal. If there be early a large amount of brood in unsealed cells, and the weather should turn cold, many of the young bees will be chilled and destroyed by subsequent cold weather. If the weather continues warm and the honey harvest comes early, much is sometimes gained. Stimulative feeding in the spring should not be commenced until the weather is warm and settled, and even then the bees should be kept tucked up snug and warm.

MOVING BEES.

Spring is the best time to move bees. The combs are not heavy with honey, there is no hot weather to melt the combs or to suffocate the bees, the combs are tough with brood, and there are comparatively few bees in the hives. A spring wagon is the best to carry them, but a lumber wagon can be used if plenty of straw is placed under the hives and the driver is careful. If the top of the hive is covered with wire-cloth it will afford sufficient ventilation early in the season; in hot weather, both top and bottom of the hive should be covered with wire-cloth. The frames should be nailed at the ends to prevent their slipping about. When bees are moved only a short distance there is usually trouble of their returning to their former location. If the distance that they are to be moved is very short, it can be accomplished by moving them only a few inches each day; if the distance is several rods, the bees should be fastened in their hives, then disturbed by drumming upon the hives, after which they can be carried to their new location. Before releasing them, however, a board should be leaned against the front of each hive. Then, as the bees come rushing out, they strike against the boards and, on board, which causes them to notice their new location and take "bearings" as they leave for the fields. Remove as many land marks as possible, from the old location, and if necessary, keep smouldering, smoking fires burning for a few hours upon the place previously occupied by the hives.

ABNORMAL SWARMING.

Bees sometimes desert their hives in early spring, by "swarming out," as it is sometimes called. Often, but not always, these abnormal swarms join other colonies. The causes are disturbance by mice, lack of food, queenlessness, or anything else that tends to produce discomfort. See that each colony has a good, warm, tight hive, an abundance of good food, a laying queen —in short, make the bees prosperous and happy, and there will be no losses from the "swarming out" mania.—*American Agriculturist.*

The Garden.

If a new planting of rhubarb is needed, make it early. Cut up old roots, securing a bud to each piece, and plant in highly manured soil, four feet apart each way.

When the soil is in proper condition, sow seeds of beets, early turnips, radishes, lettuce, cress, parsnips, spinach, salsify, and other hardy vegetables, including peas.

Plants wintered in cold frames must be hardened by exposure every day, and at night also, if the weather is not too severe. They may be set out whenever the ground can be made ready.

Do not try to grow egg plants if you can buy the plants. The seed is very hard to germinate, and while young plants require good care, but there is no garden that should omit this excellent vegetable.

Celery is a most healthful plant; it is antifever, known as an excellent nervine, a quieter of disturbed nerves, and promoter of sound sleep; when eaten freely it preserves a good stomach and sweet breath. Most farmers do not raise and use as much of it as it is for their advantage to

The leek is very hardy. Sow seeds in April in seed-beds in drills one foot apart. When six inches high, transplant. They should be set deep, to blanch the stem. Or if set on the surface, the soil should be hilled up about them. Large Flag winter, Large Rouen Winter and Barenton Winter are the best kinds.

Salsify should not be forgotten or neglected. When properly cooked it is one of the most palatable of winter vegetables. The long roots should be sliced and boiled until tender, and then served with drawn butter. The name of vegetable oyster is given to salsify, because when fried and mashed it resembles the oyster in flavor.

The different varieties of strawberries succeed upon a great variety of soils. On moist land the berries are generally larger, fewer in number, and of inferior quality, while on light land more and sweeter berries are produced, but they will be smaller. To overcome the last difficulty heavy mulching or thorough irrigation must be resorted to.

All vegetables prefer a light, sandy loam, and melons, sweet potatoes, and root crops can be grown on soils that are extremely sandy; but such crops, while not partial to an excess of moisture, do not thrive in long continued droughts unless assisted by a light shade. A scattering of straw around the trunks of tomatoes will materially assist in promoting growth, while the more cabbage is worked the larger they grow.

For early squash the buss or patty pan is the best. They may be put out at any time after warm weather begins. The vegetable is often destroyed by the striped bug, and the proper method to pursue in order to prevent their attacks is to place coal tar in water and keep the plants well sprinkled with the solution. They may be allowed to grow until fully matured, but the squashes should not become too hard before being pulled. Pull them before they begin to turn yellow. Stick the point of the finger nail in them, and if the flesh yields easily they are just right.

As the spring begins to open, those who are favored with the possession of a garden will, as usual, endeavor to get the seeds in the ground as early as possible, but unless the soil is dry and warm no advantage will be secured by haste. The most important matter is to spade or plow the garden as deep as possible, manure it well, and thoroughly incorporate the manure and soil. The seed-bed should be very fine and free of lumps, as the seeds of nearly all vegetables are small and will not germinate quickly unless well favored with warmth, moisture, and air. A free use of the rake in the beginning will do more for a crop of vegetables than double the amount of labor after cultivation, as the preparation of the soil is of more importance than anything else. It is imperative to thoroughly keep down the grass and weeds, which process of cultivation also renders the soil always loose and fine, thereby securing and retaining a greater supply of heat and moisture.

Planting and Pruning the Peach.

In planting fruit trees, early spring is much the best season, although they can be planted in the autumn with success, provided the roots do not become frozen before they are placed in the soil, and a mound of earth about a foot in heighth is placed at the base of each tree to prevent swaying. Plant no deeper than the trees stood in the nursery and make the soil very firm. The distance to plant depends somewhat upon the character of the soil. On a light, sandy, porous soil the distance of fifteen feet each way will be far enough, while, on the other hand, should the soil be sandy loam, or inclined to quite sandy, eighteen or twenty feet apart each way will be none too great. I usually plant eighteen feet apart each way, requiring 134 trees per acre.

Perhaps no other fruit tree suffers so much from neglect of pruning, both at the time of planting and in after years, as the peach. This is owing not only to the fact that the peach requires annual pruning—more than almost any other fruit-bearing tree—but also because no other fruit receives so little or is so often neglected. In planting, all side branches should be cut back to within a few inches of the main stem—the stem being severed at about two-thirds of the distance from the ground. Small trees should be pruned to a whip, cutting back the stem very nearly one-half the way to the ground. In order to produce what is known as the bush form—a system followed by many successful peach growers—sever the main stem from twelve to eighteen inches from the ground, causing many shoots ty be produced near the earth. Subsequent pruning consists of an annual cutting back of the main branches, a symmetrical contour, and a judicious thinning of the branches. The latter, however, is of minor importance, as trees will, without assistance, in a great measure die and drop off.—*New England Farmer.*

To Keep Butter.

To keep butter for a year, nice and sweet, dissolve salt in water sufficiently strong to bear up an egg; then boil, skim, and strain in a stone jar; let it cool; prepare some clean, white bags, as you churn each day in spring and summer; put butter in the bags, drop it in the brine; put a weight on it; always be sure the brine covers the butter. You can add to it each day. Next March take it out; wash through two lukewarm waters, and then through a soda water; salt it, and work all the water out; dress in pound cakes for sale. You can then get from 20 to 25 cents per pound, when in summer here we cannot get ten cents. We will tell you how we make an apple sweet pickle next time, as my friends think mine are excellent.—*Home and Farm.*

A Misnomer.

The Toronto, Can., *Free Press*, in answer to an inquiry if there is any difference between a Norman and a Percheron, very intelligently replies: "Norman-Percheron is a misnomer, and is the same as saying English-Berkshire or Scotch-Aberdeen. Perche is a district in the province of Normandy, France, and the horses which are imported from there are properly called Percherons, as the generic term equally applies to all breeds of heavy draft horses. Perche is a particular name, and the horses raised in the district of Perche also render the soil always loose and fine, thereby securing and retaining a greater supply of heat and moisture. They do not differ from those bred in any other district in Normandy."

News of the Week.

A ST. LOUIS SENSATION.

A Ghastly "Find" in a Hotel—"So Perish All Traitors to the Great Cause."

A sensation was caused at the Southern Hotel, St. Louis, by finding in a room a trunk containing the headless body of a man, with a note within the trunk saying: "So perish all traitors to the great cause." The room was assigned March 30 to Walter H. Lennox Maxwell, M. D., London, England.

Mr. Maxwell is described as a very girlish-looking blonde young man, wearing a dark, wooly cutaway suit of English stuff. His face was clean-shaven, and he wore his hair bang fashion, not parting it at all. He was seen in company and frequently with a dark-looking gentleman, about five feet ten inches in height. The latter wore a dark mustache and had light hair. This gentleman registered as C. Arthur Preller, London, England, and was assigned to room 184. Four days after Maxwell had registered a telegram was received from Preller, asking whether Maxwell was a guest at the house. He was answered in the affirmative, and he soon came on and was assigned to the room above given. Both men occupied the room numbered 184 in common, a considerable part of the time, each of them calling for the key at times, and the clerk giving it out to each indiscriminately, as they seemed to be good friends and old acquaintances. The men were much remarked about the hotel for their dudish, dandified airs. Maxwell left the hotel a week ago Sunday night, but he had paid his full week's board promptly, and it was supposed he would return any day. No suspicion was attached to his absence until the horrible smell called attention to the room and led to the opening of the trunk. When the trunk containing the body was opened in the hall corridor Tuesday it was found to contain the body of a middle aged man, face and breast up, and so doubled about the hips and knees that it filled the receptacle. On the side of the trunk over the head of the corpse was printed in large letters the words, "So perish all traitors to the great cause." The trunk and its ghastly contents were immediately hurried to the Four Courts. The body as it appeared in the trunk presented a horrible aspect. The face and parts of the body uncovered; the only garment, being a pair of drawers, reaching just to his knees, were entirely black and showed advanced decomposition. It is believed by those who have studied the case most closely that Maxwell chloroformed and killed Preller on Sunday, April 5, and it is known that he has not been seen in the city since Monday, April 6. So one of the detectives were at first inclined to believe that the body had been placed in the trunk by some medical student, with a view of playing a ghastly joke upon the community, but this theory of the case has been abandoned by all.

The coroner held an autopsy on the remains, which disclosed the fact that the stomach contained poison, but of what particular kind was not determined. The stomach has been given to a chemist for analysis.

Richard W. Owens, an Irishman and an employe of E. J. Dearing, who lives at No. 97 Clinton Place, New York, was seen last night at the place of meeting of the congregation of the Plymouth brethren, of which Mr. Owens is pastor. His account of Mr. Preller, filled out by suggestions from another member of the congregation who knew him well, was substantially as follows:

C. Arthur Preller was the son of E. Preller, of London, dealer in the higher grades of decorative print cloths and the finer qualities of embroidering silk. His brother and himself were also interested in the firm, and he traveled as its representative. He was of a retiring, almost effeminate nature, a pure-minded man, and an earnest member of our order, he being a member of the Dalston Road assembly in London. He was a good deal of an artist and a musician, having music in his trunks which he valued at $300. This was his third or fourth trip around this country, and he reached this city March 1, with six big trunks containing quite a little library among other things. He was about 27 years of age, but very young in appearance. He was of a contemplative cast of mind, caring nothing for society, and the last man in the world to take up with fast companions. He dressed richly, and often carried as much as $500 about his person. He had no enemies, and the only trait which would bring him in contact with rough characters was a desire to explore the slums of a great city.

Walter Lennox Maxwell I know but little. He is a wealthy English nobleman, a baronet, and, I think, a relation of the Hon. Somerset Maxwell, present Lord Farnham, who is an active member of our order. Sir Walter was to be Mr. Preller's traveling companion through Australia and India, back to England. Mr. Preller had relations in Brooklyn, and was a man who told little of his affairs to others, but was almost child-like in his simplicity."

Walter H. Lennox Maxwell, the supposed Southern hotel murderer, purchased a through unlimited ticket from St. Louis to San Francisco on Monday morning, April 6. He signed his name to the ticket before leaving. He left the same evening on the San Francisco railroad, and was recognized on the train by two St. Louis men, who talked with him, and saw him as far as Piedo City, Mo.

A special from San Francisco says: "On the receipt of a telegram from the chief of police of St. Louis, the police here began to search for Maxwell, the alleged murderer of Preller. Investigation developed the fact that a man answering Maxwell's description arrived here on Saturday last, and put up at the Palace hotel. He only staid there one night, and it is believed that he sailed in the steamer city of Sidney for Hawaii and Australia, which left here the next afternoon. Late developments, however, incline reporters to the belief that the police are on his trail, and an arrest may be looked for at any time."

It has transpired in St. Louis that Maxwell, two or three days before the murder, was in great need of money and attempted to pawn his watch and to sell his stereoptician apparatus and views, but failed. On the Monday following, before he left the city, he was known to have money, as he informed persons to whom he tried to sell these articles that he no longer needed money, and displayed plenty of cash. He also purchased several things, including a valuable field glass and a pair of spectacles.

The St. Louis tragedy continues to be the absorbing sensation in New York. Intimate friends of Preller state that his religious convictions were very singular. His relatives did not fully understand them, and refrained from talking with him about the subject. He belonged to a curious, undenominational community of distinctive views, very small as yet in America, but with quite a foothold in England. The believers refer to one another in such devoted terms as "kindred spirit," "dear brother," and similar expressions. The few believers in New York have no regular place of worship. They meet in public halls and private houses, devoting much of their labor to young men. Preller's connection with this people made him acquainted with Richard W. Owens. Mr. Owens saw Preller frequently during his last visit, but he never spoke to him of Maxwell. Mr. Owens supposed that his friend was going to Australia alone, but said that the printed circumstances almost forced him to the sorrowful belief that the body found in the trunk was all that was mortal of his late friend Preller.

Frank Schlesinger, of the firm of H. Sallenback & Co., is a cousin of Mr. Preller's, and has been very intimate with him. Mr. Schlesinger took charge of Preller's letters while he was traveling and forwarded them to him on request. Before he bade his cousin good bye Preller spoke of Maxwell, and said that he had arranged to meet him in St. Louis. On April 4 Preller telegraphed Mr. Schlesinger from St. Louis: "Kindly direct all letters to San Francisco." This is the last that has been heard from him.

Minister Pendleton.

A complimentary dinner was given in Cincinnati Thursday night to Hon. George H. Pendleton, recently appointed minister to Germany, by his fellow citizens, under the auspices of the Ohio club. Although this is a Democratic club, the demonstration was in no sense partisan. Among the 180 guests, fully one-fourth were prominent Republicans.

Letters of regret were read from Hon. John G. Carlisle, Gov. Hoadly, Durbin Ward and others, and telegrams from Hons. A. G. Thurman and J. E. McDonald. Speeches were made by J. P. Carbery, who presided, Hon. Geo. H. Pendleton, Hon. E. F. Noyes, Oimar Von Mohl, German Consul, Mayor Smith, Hon. A. F. Perry, Wm. M. Ramsey, Henry F. Haacke and Emil Roth.

At Lincoln's Tomb.

Ten thousand strangers visited the state capital of Illinois Wednesday, to honor by their presence the twentieth anniversary of the death of Abraham Lincoln. The rain poured incessantly all day, and the original programme of marching out to the cemetery had to be abandoned, and exercises were held in the state house. The speech of welcome was delivered by Gov. Oglesby, who was followed by the Hon. J. C. Conkling, John A. Logan, Gen. Sherman, of St. Louis; Dr. Stanford, of St. Louis, and others. Letters were read from Gen. Grant, Gen. Sheridan, Admiral Porter, Chief Justice Waite and the Hungarian patriot Kossuth. Gen. Grant's letter was very brief, and he did not differ from those heard in any other district in Kentucky.

CLEVELAND'S PROCLAMATION.

Annulling Arthur's Order Restoring Certain Lands to the Public Domain—Trouble Expected to Result.

Pres. Cleveland has issued the following proclamation:

WHEREAS, By an executive order bearing date February 27, 1885, it was ordered that "all that tract of country in the territory of Dakota known as the old Winnebago reservation and the Sioux or Crow reservation, and lying on the east bank of the Missouri river, set apart and reserved by executive order dated January 11, 1875, and which is not covered by the executive order dated August 9, 1879, restoring certain of the lands reserved by the order of January 11, 1875, except the following described tracts: Townships number 103 north, range 71 west, 103 north, range 72 west, fractional township 106 north, range 73 west, the west half of sections 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32 and 33 of township 107 north, range 70 west, fractional township 107, north range 71 west, 107 north range 72 west, 107 north, range 73 west, the west half of township 106 north, range 70 west, and the fractional township 106 north, range 71 west, and except also all tracts within the limits of the aforesaid Winnebago reservation, and the Sioux or Crow Creek reservation which are outside of the limits of the above described tracts, and which may have heretofore been allotted to the Indians residing upon said reservation, or which may have heretofore been selected or occupied by the said Indians under and in accordance with the provisions of article 6 of the treaty with the Sioux Indians of April 29, 1868, be and the same is hereby restored to the public domain." And, whereas, upon the claim being made that said order is illegal and in violation of the plighted faith and obligations of the United States contained in sundry treaties heretofore entered into by the Indian tribes or bands occupants of said reservation, and the further execution of said order will not only occasion much distress and suffering to peaceable Indians, but retard the work of their civilization and engender amongst them a distrust of the national government, I have determined, after a careful examination of the several treaties, acts of Congress and other official data bearing on the subject, aided and assisted therein by the advice and opinion of the attorney general of the United States, duly rendered in that behalf, that the lands so proposed to be restored to the public domain by said executive order of February 27, 1885, are included as existing Indian reservations on the east bank of the Missouri river by the terms of the second article of the treaty with the Sioux Indians concluded April 29, 1868, and that consequently being treaty reservations, the executive was without lawful power to restore them to the public domain by said executive order, which is therefore deemed and considered wholly inoperative and void.

And whereas, the laws of the United States provide for the removal of all persons residing or being found upon Indian lands and territory without permission expressly and legally obtained of the interior department, now, therefore in order to maintain inviolate the solemn pledges and plighted faith of the government as given in the treaties in question, and for the purpose of properly protecting the interests of the Indian tribes as well as of the United States in the premises, and to the end that persons may be induced to enter upon said lands where they will not be allowed to remain without the permission of the authority aforesaid, I, Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, do hereby declare and proclaim the said executive order of February 27, 1885, to be in contradiction of the treaty obligations of the United States with the Sioux tribe of Indians, and therefore to be inoperative and of no effect, and further declare that the lands intended to be embraced therein are situated in Indian reservation, and as such available for Indian purposes alone, and subject to the Indian intercourse acts of the United States. I further warn and admonish all and every person or persons now in the occupation of said lands under color of said executive order, and all such person or persons as are intending to prepare to enter and settle upon the same thereunder, that they will neither be permitted to remain or enter upon said lands; and such persons as are already there are hereby required to vacate and remove therefrom with their effects within 60 days from the date hereof; and in case a due regard for and voluntary obedience to the laws and treaties of the United States and this admonition and warning be not sufficient to effect the purposes and intentions as herein declared, all the power of the government will be employed to carry into proper execution the treaties and laws of the United States herein referred to.

A Mother Finds Her Son After Forty Years.

A special from Sharon, Pa., says: Forty years ago Miss Harriet Rose of Hubbard, O., married Orvin Granger, a painter. They resided in Youngstown until the death of the husband, three years later, and the young widow was left with two sons to support. These children were stolen from her by relatives of her husband, who it is said had not favored the marriage. All search for them proved unavailing, and the mother gave up the hope of ever seeing them again. After seven years of widowhood she married a Mr. Chapman. Her husband died a short time after marriage, and the widow left for Michigan City and resided there eleven years. During her stay there she frequently wrote letters to friends and relatives inquiring about the lost children. She interested a relative in the matter, and the latter wrote to a niece in Chicago. As it happened, one of the lost boys—Wilbur by name, now a grandfather—was taking tea at the house of the niece, and to him the letter was shown. He made careful inquiry, and, after convincing himself that the woman was really his mother, wrote to her and revealed himself. The meeting in Michigan City was a happy one. The life of the two sons had been an adventurous one. Wilbur resides in Chicago and is a well-to-do merchant, and his brother is a merchant in Detroit.

A Number of Miners at the Bottom of a Burning Shaft—A Money Loss of $100,000.

The Lincoln Coal company's shaft and landing caught fire at 1:50 o'clock this morning, and were soon a mass of flames. From ten to twenty miners are at the bottom. The loss is about $100,000, and there is no insurance. The fire was caused by the explosion of a torch in the oil room. Cages were kept running until a few minutes before the wire cable snapped in two.

The following men are known to be at the bottom: Theodore Reed, John Walshe, Pat Campbell, Mike Savage, Jack Cane and Jerry Comfort, and it is thought that they will be saved.

The escape shaft, three-quarters of a mile away, connects with the one destroyed, and it is by this avenue that the men will be most likely to escape.

The fire is now under control, and several streams of water are playing on the ruins.

The wives and children of the imprisoned miners are in dreadful suspense. No word has yet been received that the men have reached the escape, though the chances are in their favor.

LATER.—The imprisoned miners succeeded in making their way to the escapement shaft, nearly a mile away, so that no lives were lost, as was feared. The fire was extinguished with a loss of about $10,000.

A Remarkable Case of Hydrophobia.

At Wilmington, Del., the police arrested a supposed crazy negro named Nathan Williams, who with a knife in his hand was chasing another man through the streets. After his arrest Williams tried to bite the policeman having him in charge. At the police station his malady was pronounced hydrophobia, and he was manacled and taken to the almshouse, raving and crying "Don't kill me."

At the almshouse he announced that he was a good watch dog, and through the night continued to yelp and indulge in prolonged howls. He still continues in much the same condition. Williams is about 60 years old, and has long been known as the "dog fat man," his occupation being the preparation of a nostrum from the boiled fat of dogs killed by the city dog catcher. He was accustomed to drink liberally of the oil obtained by him from these carcasses, and has been seen to take large pieces of dog flesh and eat them with evident relish.

The Prohibitionists—Their Next Presidential Ticket.

The Prohibitionists are already outlining their campaign for the next presidential election. Sec. Swagger, of Pittsburg, said: "The candidates will come, one from the strongest northern state, the other from the strongest southern state. Judge Hopkins, of New York, will almost certainly head the ticket, and Sen. Colquitt, of Georgia, will likely be the candidate for the second place on the ticket. Judge Hopkins, in 1883, polled 28,000 votes in the gubernatorial election, and Sen. Colquitt is one of the most popular men of the South. Although still a member of the Democratic party, we have had assurance that in the next presidential election he would sever his allegiance from the old party and join with the Prohibition party."

Morning Prayers.

The committee of Harvard college overseers to which was referred the petition of the undergraduates asking that attendance at morning prayers be made voluntary with students over the age of 21 years, and optional with persons of a certain class of students, adopted the following resolution: "That it is inexpedient to grant the petition of undergraduates of Harvard college for the repeal of the rules now requiring attendance on daily prayers."

GENERAL GRANT.

Wednesday's Report.

A gentleman who is thoroughly conversant with Grant's ailment, said last night: "The marvelous improvement in the general's condition is not at all surprising to me. He may live two or three weeks, and he may live for months. If he survives until the early part of the summer he will be taken out of the city to the mountains, probably, as I do not think the sea air would agree with him. If he had strength enough I think he would like to go to California. If he improves in the same ratio during the next four days, he will be riding in the park this week. He does not require so much morphia now, as only six drops of the solution were injected to night, instead of the customary ten."

Mrs. Jesse Grant stated that the general was easier, but he was not gaining strength—just about holding his own, she did not see any very great change in his condition for the last few days; she hoped the statement would be verified in relation to the general taking an outing, but thought it was rather premature to talk of the matter.

Sen. Chaffee was the first visitor of the day. He remained nearly an hour, and when he left he said only six minims of morphia had been used in 24 hours. The general's condition was better than it had been for ten days, and the senator had no immediate apprehension.

Thursday's Report.

SEN. CHAFFEE'S STATEMENT.

Ex-Sen. Chaffee said after leaving Grant's house this morning that he considered Gen. Grant's condition wonderful. "He seemed to me to look much better every way. His eyes were brighter than they have been for some time past. We spoke of the remarkable sympathy manifested by the people all over the country for the general in his affliction, and he seemed to be much touched. There is one thing to be said about his throat, and that is that no one can deny the fact that it was ulcerated, and very badly ulcerated, too; but the question is whether it is a cancer or not. If it is, there is, in my mind, but little hope for his life. If it is not a cancer, then there is hope. He, I think, has now hopes of getting well."

THE GENERAL THINKS HE WILL GET WELL.

During the consultation Wednesday, Gen. Grant said to his physician: "The doctors outside, I am informed, are writing about my case and talking about it, and some of them seem to think they know more about it than you gentlemen do, but it is like a time of war, when the men at home think they know more about it and how to do it better than the generals on the field fighting."

Soon after his throat was dressed, and the general said, in remarking upon his improved condition, he thought he would get well.

Friday's Report.

SEN. CHAFFEE AND THE DOCTORS.

Sen. Chaffee last evening said that he had come to doubt if the doctors had properly diagnosed the case of Gen. Grant, and the senator now believes that the disease might not be cancer, but malignant inflammation of the throat. Dr. Shrady, when approached on this subject, said he was surprised there should be a question outside as to the diagnosis of the general's case. The physicians had determined the disease was epithelioma, and they know no cause for changing that belief.

Gen. Grant's progress towards convalescence, for the past two days, has been truly phenomenal. His physicians now openly express their opinion that he will recover.

Saturday's Report.

Last night's refreshing, unbroken sleep was another stride towards the general's recovery. From 10 p. m. till 2 a. m. he slept without being troubled with coughing, which has hitherto caused so much pain in his throat. The general appeared at the office window which adjoins his bed room, and, noticing the reporters walking down the opposite side of the street, graciously returned their spontaneous salute. The general looks very much improved in personal appearance, and will, it is expected, take a drive out to-day or to-morrow, should the weather permit.

PERSIA'S POSITION.

A Tiflis dispatch to the *Moscow Gazette* says that Russia cannot rely upon Persia in the event of war. Some Russian tourists have lately been expelled from Khorassan, while Englishmen have been freely admitted.

THE ARMENIANS

are getting much excited over the prospect of an Anglo-Russian invasion, for in the Caucasus the Armenians hate the Muscovites, and are full of hope for their deliverance by the formation of some sort of autonomy under Turkish protection.

THE REAL POINTS OF DIFFICULTY.

The Vienna *Political Correspondence* states that the real points of difficulty between England and Russia are the bridges at Puli-Khasta and Ak-Tepe-si, which command Herat, and which Russia insists on retaining.

Russia.

Gen Prince Dondoukoff Korsakoff, commander in-chief of the Caucasus, has gone, by way of Baku, to make a tour of military inspection through the province of Daghestan.

RUSSIA WANTS AN EXPLANATION.

Mr Gladstone's apparent hesitation over the Khush river affair has emboldened Russia, and she is now taking her turn in demanding explanations and withdrawals. The report is confirmed that M. De Giers has asked an explanation of the presence of Capt. Yates, of Gen. Lumsden's staff, at the Khush river battle, and of the part he is said to have taken in provoking that engagement.

Special dispatches from St. Petersburg even assert that Russia has demanded the recall of Gen. Lumsden himself, on the ground of his pronounced sympathy with the Afghans in their hostility toward Russia; but this statement is doubtful.

THE CZAR'S OPINION.

The London *Telegraph* publishes a dispatch from Vienna, which states that Peshkoff has telegraphed Baron De Staal, at London, as follows:

"I am charged by the Czar's personal command to request you to inform the English government that, in the Czar's opinion, war would be most deplorable to both countries; also that the Czar firmly hopes that a prompt and simple arrangement of the present difficulty may be established."

Staal telegraphed DeGiers in reply "that the English government gladly accepted his communication."

RUSSIAN DIPLOMACY.

The impression at Varna is that Russia is seeking to gain time only to complete preparations to march on Herat and purchase in America a few more Alabamas.

The correspondent is assured by a high Turkish military authority that Russia has a well made road between Vladikafkas, the terminus of the North Caucasus railway, and Tiflis. The Black Sea is thus not necessary exposed to attack by a hostile fleet. Three ships of the Russian fleet recently, while passing down, were ordered to return to Odessa, which is thought to indicate that Russia is probably expecting that the attack on Afghanistan will be followed by instant war, but subsequent instructions from the Russian embassy directed them to proceed on their outward voyage to Vladivostok.

WHEN RUSSIA WILL ATTACK INDIA.

The project is openly discussed in Russia to continue the Caspian-Askabad railway to Sarakhs, Herat, Candahar and the Indus river. Some say the object is to have a railway route from England to India. Military men are of the opinion that when the road is finished to Sarakhs, which will occupy three years, Russia will attack India.

THE WAR CLOUD ADVANCING.

The St. Petersburg *Gazette* says the occupation of Pendjeh was a good answer to the impudent seizure by England of the island of Port Hamilton.

The *Nance Presse* says that exchanges have again fallen, and that the war cloud is advancing.

WILL CAPTURE HERAT.

The Warsaw *Tagblatt*, the Russian official organ for the government of Warsaw, states that Russia is making the necessary preparations for the taking of Herat.

Marshal advices of April 20 say the Russians are still at Akt-bru. Gen. Komaroff has gone to Sarakhs, and Gen. Alikhanoff to Yulrtan. The Russians are compelling the serfs to construct a military road towards Herat through Pendjeh. The Afghans evince great anxiety to learn the English policy in regard to Afghanistan.

KOMAROFF WAS POSTED.

The reply of De Piero, Russian foreign minister, to Earl Granville's demand for an explanation of Gen. Komaroff's attack upon the Afghans on the Kushk river, which was received at the foreign office last Saturday, was considered in the Cabinet council. The reply was to the effect that Gen. Komaroff's dispatches, copies of which have been forwarded to the British government, sufficiently explain the Pendjeh incident, and that it is therefore needless to supplement them. M. D. Giers, in his turn, complains strongly of what he calls the excessive numbers of Gen. Sir Peter Lumsden's escort. He says this display of British armed force on the Afghan territory, together with the military demonstration at Rawalpindi and Earl Dufferin's defiant language, encouraging the Afghans to provoke the Russian attack by leading them to believe that they could rely upon British support. M. DeGiers does not express the slightest regret for Gen. Komaroff's action, and he even suggests that Gen. Komaroff would have neglected his duty if he had failed to attack the Afghans.

Great Britain.

Recruiting for the British navy continues with great activity. The admiralty have invited navy pensioners to volunteer.

The London *Standard*, in an editorial says: "We could tolerate delay in the negotiations if we were satisfied that behind all the dilatory pleas advanced there lay any fixed and sterling purpose, but we have no assurance that they are not a welcome cre en to cover conscious feebleness."

Ten iron armor-plated war ships Shannon, nine guns, now engaged in coast guard service, at Greenock, Scotland, has been ordered to Portsmouth, to be prepared for active service. The Shannon is of 5,390 tons burden.

Because of the reports that Russian ironclads are moving in the direction of Gibraltar, the British gunboat Grappler has been ordered to cruise up and down the Straits of Gibraltar nightly. Volunteers are freely offering themselves for artillery service.

The Vienna *Fremden blatt* learns that the English government has warned English traders at Black Sea ports to be prepared to leave. Freights on the Black Sea have risen 50 per cent.

A blue book puts the effective strength of the British regular army at 188,000 men; that of the reserves at 40,000 men; that of the militia at 125,000 men, and that of the volunteers at 215,000 men.

GLADSTONE GETTING MAD.

Mr. Gladstone, in the House of Commons, Friday afternoon, said: "The fact that the Russian commander was aware of the agreement of March 17 before March 30, and the question as to whether or not he acted upon instructions or contrary to instructions concerning that agreement, would form a subject of future communications between the government and Russia. In regard to a report of the abolishment by the Russians of an administration at Pendjeh, the government knows nothing officially, and must await fuller information. The government will on Monday or Tuesday next ask the House to sanction a vote of credit. When this is requested we will state how much money is wanted and what it is wanted for, and then we shall probably be able to cover the entire question."

THE BOUNDS OF BRITISH FORBEARANCE.

The situation of the Russo-Afghan question has again become very serious in London, owing to Russia's new line of demands to such an extent that it will be impossible for England to accept such terms. M. DeGiers, the Russian premier, who is evidently determined to profit by his recent successes in negotiating with the English foreign office, has apparently decided not to yield a single iota to Karl Granville.

It is now feared that Russia has overstepped the bounds of British forbearance, as it is asserted on high authority that England will never succumb to these latter demands of the Russian premier.

A large number of important dispatches passed between the English and Russian foreign offices on Saturday and Sunday. All the members of the cabinet remained in London on Saturday, awaiting reply from Russia to the latest from Earl Granville.

Dispatches from Cronstadt state that the Russian fleet there has been ordered to prepare for war instantly, and that 33 Russian men-of-war have hoisted their flags and put to sea.

THE IRISH RIOTS.

Government officials in London declared that the attempts of the Nationalists to organize an opposition at Cork had resulted in a failure, and that the extent of the Loyalists' demonstration was surprising.

These declarations were hardly uttered before the telegraph brought accounts of rioting in various parts of Cork, the reports becoming more alarming every hour. During the afternoon a detective arrested a rowdy who was throwing stones at the Loyalists' procession. A mob speedily formed and attempted to rescue the prisoner. The detective fired his revolver, but without being enjoined, and succeeded in taking his prisoner to the police station. There he was promptly released on bail furnished by the mayor of Cork.

Early in the evening the Nationalists held a mass meeting, which subsequently dwindled into a mob, and built barricades

newspapers containing accounts of the royal progress were burned in a bonfire.

After the mass meeting the Nationalists scattered throughout the city in parties numbering from 60 to 300 men. Doors and windows were smashed, flags and decorations torn down and heaped upon blazing bonfires, and many gun stores were broken into for the purpose of arming the mob. Policemen who were encountered singly or in small squads were attacked and beaten unmercifully with their own truncheons. In many cases the police rallied and charged desperately upon the mob, but they were invariably surrounded and repulsed.

The police then resorted to the free use of their revolvers and bayonets. It was hand-to-hand fighting of the most desperate sort —the police standing back to back, and receiving and inflicting terrible injuries. At midnight the streets were practically in possession of the mob. Policemen who remained uninjured could not attempt to do more than remain in position and fight on the defensive.

In addition to attacks from the crowds in the streets, the police were exposed to murderous volleys of stones from the windows of houses and other points of vantage.

THIS MEANS BUSINESS.

A cablegram Tuesday says:

In the House of Lords, Earl Granville said that the government had come to the conclusion that the position of affairs justified putting the army and navy and the whole of the auxiliary forces of the nation in immediate readiness for service if required.

Mr. Gladstone, in the House of Commons this afternoon, announced that the government had received Sir Peter Lumsden's answer to the government's inquiries of the 10th inst. "The message arrived to-day," said Mr. Gladstone, "and it shows how seriously Sir Peter Lumsden is at issue with Gen. Komaroff. We cannot," continued the prime minister, "enter into details or state the effect of this difference in a few words. The whole matter will be laid on the table here early to-morrow."

The government has asked for a credit of $55,000,000 for the army and navy account.

A RUSSIAN ADVANCE.

It is stated that a cipher dispatch was received at Brussels from St. Petersburg, announcing a fresh advance of the Russian forces upon the Afghan country. The dispatch also said that there was a rumor current of disturbances among the northern Hindostanese against the British.

The Warsaw *Tagblatt* announces this morning that "It is the intention of Russia to immediately make a descent upon Herat, capture it and strongly fortify the place." It also states that "the damage thus done to Great Britain in India would far exceed any losses to Russian commerce by a blockade of Russian ports."

THE COST OF WAR.

Of the $35,000,000 demanded by the English vote of credit, the sum of $22,500,000 is for war purposes in the Soudan, and $32,500,000 for other naval and military preparations.

Mr. Gladstone stated that the government had received no communications from either Turkey, Austria, France or Germany concerning the closing of the Dardanelles.

India.

WAR TALK IN INDIA.

Earl Dufferin, British viceroy to India, has arrived at Lahore, India, from Rawal Pindi, to confer with the Maharajah of Cashmere. The viceroy was met by a great crowd and accorded a splendid reception. In reply to the address of welcome presented by the officers of the municipality, the earl spoke officially of the Anglo-Russian situation in significant words. Among other things, he said: "Coming from an important interview with the Ameer of Afghanistan, whose dominions, so far as I have been able to ascertain, have been the scene of unprovoked attack, it is a great satisfaction to find the prince and people of India ready, with one accord, to rally around the standard of Great Britain, even at a distance from their own frontier. It is impossible to say how the present crisis will end. If it ends in war, that result will be in spite of earnest and anxious endeavors of the British government to avoid so dire a result, and in defiance of their most moderate and conciliatory conduct."

Turkey.

Armenian marauders broke into the apartments occupied by the British consulate at Erzroum, the principal city in Armenia, and seriously wounded Maj. W. Everett, the consul. One of the burglars has been caught and imprisoned. A complaint has been made to the Porte about this outrage, and an urgent demand made for satisfaction.

There is no question among the Turks, notwithstanding Gladstone's coolness in the last war, that in the event of a new war with Russia, Turkey would become an ally of England.

It is stated that Turkey has positively assured Russia that in the event of war no English ironclad will be allowed to enter the Black sea. Turkey, it is said, has also declared that she could make the Dardanelles impassable in a few hours if necessary. St. Petersburg papers are chuckling over the fact that 200 English steamers are at present in the Black sea and the sea of Azof.

Dispatches received in London from Vienna and Constantinople state that Austria and Germany have notified the Porte that the Berlin treaty will be annulled if either English or Russian war ships are allowed to pass through the Bosphorus, in the event of a war between England and Russia.

The Porte has replied to England that in the event of war between England and Russia, Turkey will remain neutral, and will close the Dardanelles and Bosphorus to men-of-war of either nation.

The British government is still wrangling with Turkey over the terms of the proposed Anglo-Turkish alliance. Long interviews between Earl Granville and Musurus Pasha, the Turkish minister, or Hassen Fehmi Pasha, the sultan's special envoy, are of daily occurrence. The Sultan is coy, and is coquetting with both England and Russia. He probably never felt his importance so highly appreciated as keenly as at this moment, when Mr. Gladstone, who formerly described him as the "Unspeakable Turk," is bidding for his favor against the Russians who whipped him in 1877. The Russians are making tempting overtures to Turkey, baiting the hook with provinces on her northern boundary, the possession of which would tend to consolidate and perpetuate the Turkish empire in Europe. The solicitude of both England and Russia for Turkey's welfare is, of course, caused by the latter's control of the Dardanelles, which command the entrance to the Black sea. There is, however, this important difference between the two suitors for Turkey's favor: England could force the straits, and Russia could not. No ordinary war vessels of either navy could pass the Dardanelles castles and the forts and batteries which line the straits from the Aegean sea to the Sea of Marmora, but the forts could be silenced by two or three of the British monster turret ships, such as the Inflexible, Devastation, Terror, Alexandria and Hercules. Then these floating steel forts could be stationed at either end of the straits, to protect English and exclude Russian vessels. The facts are as well known to the Sultan as to the British admiralty, and it is firmly believed in London that his friendship will eventually be given to the side carrying the heaviest guns.

A Varna dispatch says: Notwithstanding the peaceful tendencies reported from St. Petersburg and London, the aspect of the situation, viewed from Constantinople, still points to war. Russia assuredly means to test the utmost limit of British forbearance before she would consent to conclude any arrangement for avoiding war. A very shrewd Russian merchant who has extensive dealings in Southern Russia remarked this morning:

"Do you think we have moved 150,000 men to the shores of the Caspian to obtain merely a strip of desert? Don't put faith in newspaper reports. We mean war, unless England grants all we have wanted. As for Komaroff, the government will never recall him."

The merchant further said that the authorities at Odessa had received instructions to stop the exportation of cattle that were intended to proceed beyond Constantinople. Shipmasters arriving from Russian ports all speak of the immensity of the military preparations, and of the ill-feeling against England. The Porte still hesitates to show its hand as to neutrality. The official press, evidently under instructions, speaks guardedly. Nevertheless, the letters from European powers respecting the passage of the Dardanelles remain unanswered.

France.

The Paris *La Paix* says that in the event of war between England and Russia the other powers, especially France, must remain strictly neutral. It hints that such an agreement already exists.

The French government officially deny that there is any truth in the story cabled from Hong Kong to the London *Times* that there was such a serious hitch in the peace negotiations between France and China that France thought of substituting M. Bouree for M. Patenotre, the present French envoy at Pekin, as her agent in the negotiations.

Egypt.

IS DIGNA DEAD?

A rumor is current at Suakim to the effect that Osman Digna has been killed by his own followers.

A sheikh with 700 men of the Amar tribe has started out to capture Osman Digna for the British.

China.

A Paris paper states that revolutionary disorders have been renewed in Cochin China. The rebellion in Quangsi, shortly to *La France*, has not only been revived with increased strength, but it has already got beyond the power of the governor to suppress it, and he has urgently demanded reinforcements.

Gen. Briere De L'Isle telegraphs as follows: "A body of Chinese with a flag of truce arrived at Kep on the 16th inst. They stated that my letter had been forwarded to the Chinese commander at Langson. Emissaries report that the Chinese are retiring northward. I continue repressing pirates at Sontay and Backbaut."

M. Patenotre, the French ambassador at Pekin, has been ordered to proceed to Tien-Tsin to pursue the negotiations pending between China and France for peace. The Kep incident will not interfere with these negotiations.

Italy.

A dispatch from Rome states that an Italian fleet is being fitted out for movement to the Baltic sea, and that a number of seamen engaged for service in the Red sea, have been recalled with a view to a change of destination to the Baltic. The same dispatch says that the Italian government is preparing another naval expedition, which, it is understood, will be kept in readiness to go to the Black sea whenever necessary.

The Vatican is making preparations to hold, next spring, a general council to consider a programme for the internal administration of the Catholic church. The Pope has formulated the programme.

Canada.

INDIANS ON THE WAR PATH.

A Battleford dispatch says: The country north of here was burned Tuesday for miles by Indians traveling westward. All the farms on both sides of the river were raided, and the horses and cattle driven away. Signal fires were seen all around, but the garrison was powerless to do anything, but holds itself in readiness in the event of an attack.

In view of the large quantity of arms and ammunition the Indians have been found to possess, the government has decided to bring down a measure immediately prohibiting the sale of arms and ammunition to Indians, under penalty of heavy fine and imprisonment. During the inspection of Indian camps by the mounted police, these arms have always been concealed, and the government had no idea until now how formidable a resistance the Indians could offer against the regular troops. These arms have been supplied by traders until now. In many tribes every other man is armed with either a Winchester or a Remington repeating rifle, and a good stock of ammunition, while the balance have weapons of an inferior pattern.

COST OF THE REBELLION.

In the Commons at Ottawa a message from the governor-general was read, asking Parliament to grant immediately $700,000 towards defraying the expense incurred in putting down the Northwest rebellion.

RIEL'S CAMP.

A special from Qu'Appelle says: Norbert Welch, a wealthy half-breed in the Qu'Appelle valley, arrived Friday from the rebel camp, claiming to have deserted. He asserts that Middleton is running into peaceful quarters at Baterche, and Riel, by evading him, will come down to Touchwood, seize the supplies, and then go on to Fort Qu'Appelle.

Reports received at Ottawa from the Northwest indicate that Gen. Middleton is rapidly advancing, and is now marching to seize Clark's Crossing. It has been ascertained that Riel has crossed the Saskatchewan near Duck Lake, and now occupies both banks of the river. Rebel scouts are constantly appearing, and it is expected that a skirmish with Riel's men will take place to-day.

It is reported in Montreal that a dispatch has been received by the wife of an officer of the 65th concerning the recent disturbance. The effect of the telegram is, that the men have been without food for two days, except what they could pick up, and that they broke into the provision stores in Colgarry under instructions. While thus engaged the mounted police surprised them, and Col. Hughes, who attempted to interfere, had a rifle pointed at him. This policeman was afterward arrested. It is further stated that the men are dissatisfied, and threaten to return, even if they had to march back.

Colombia.

A special from the City of Mexico says: "When the troops of the Colombian government finally entered Aspinwall, after it had been burned by the rebels under the leadership of Preston, they captured several squads of rebels. During the past ten days the number of these prisoners has been considerably augmented by the receipt of straggling rebels captured in surrounding districts. It is not known just how many rebels are now held prisoners, but good authorities place the number at 40. Authentic information has reached this city that on Wednesday the officers of the Columbian government selected 100 of the worst rebels imprisoned at Aspinwall, and placing them on board a steamer, carried them out into the bay, where the entire 100 were thrown overboard and drowned."

Central America.

The basis of peace has been accepted by San Salvador and Guatemala, and hostilities have ceased. General amnesty has been proclaimed, and awaits the approval of the allies. Plenipotentiaries will meet in Aujubla to arrange a definite treaty of peace.

CENTRAL AMERICA.

Published reports of the battle of Chalchupa on March 31, say that the Guatemalans left 1,600 on the battle-field. The Guatemalans admit a total loss of 1,800 men. Salvador had 50 killed and 150 wounded, including many officers. The Salvadorans' fire was directed by a French officer named Tourlet, who was killed in the action. The Guatemalans claim that to obtain the body of Barrios cost upwards of 20 lives. The body was conveyed to Guatemala city and interred there with military honors.

Since peace was signed by Salvador and Guatemala general confidence in commercial circles is returning.

The Stewart Grave Robbery Story a Piece of Fiction.

Rev. C. H. Hall, of Brooklyn, says that the story of the famous Stewart grave robbery was a piece of pure fiction, and explains it in this way. "Judge Hilton was constantly annoyed by the receipt of anonymous letters, informing him that the body was to be stolen. If such a crime were successfully consummated the expected reward for the recovery of the body would be so great that the thieves would feel themselves justified in making an outcry to secure it. You will find that the story is told with too much attention to details, while the question, how did the robbers make off with the body? is almost entirely lost sight of. No, sir, the supposed robbery was never committed, and some day, and at no distant one, either, you will learn the whole story of the supposed robbery. I believe firmly that the body of A. T. Stewart is now in the crypt of the Cathedral."

The Wife of a Memphis Physician Elopes With Her Husband's Colored Coachman—Their Experience in Chicago.

A dispatch from St. Louis, Sunday, gave the particulars of the elopement of Mrs. Anna Steinriede, of Memphis, with John Irwin, her husband's negro coachman, and stated that the husband, who is a wealthy physician of Memphis, was following the runaways. The elopement occurred three weeks ago last Saturday. The truant couple arrived in Chicago, Wednesday morning, and went at once to a boarding house kept by colored people on Third avenue. They gave the names of Mr. and Mrs. Williams, and secured a room there. The landlady of this house was seen last night by a reporter, and she told the following story:

"They told me they were lawful husband and wife, but I didn't want to take them when I saw she was a white woman. I told them I kept a respectable house, and that I never took white and colored people. She said that she had colored blood in her; that her mother was a colored woman; so I gave them a room. She was very fair, and I saw at once that she was refined. They had no luggage, and she had no change of clothing. She and her man kept close together, and seemed to think a good deal of each other. Every day they went out to hunt work, but didn't get any. She cried a great deal in her room, and seemed to be all broke up from the time she came here. I asked her what was the matter, and she said she was crying because her husband could not get any work."

The couple left the house Monday morning, but are known to be in the city, and are watched by detectives. The lady asserts that she undoubtedly will return to her husband, if he wishes it. He has said that she is acting under a hallucination, and that he will forgive her.

How the Balloon Went Up and Came Down.

Prof. Wise, the aeronaut, accompanied by several members of the signal service corps stationed at Philadelphia, made another balloon ascension Thursday from the Girard college grounds, for the purpose of taking observations of wind currents and other meteorological subjects. The air ship rose about noon, and, catching the northwest current, sailed off towards Southern New Jersey. A dispatch received at the signal office by the evening said the balloon landed at Williamstown, Gloucester county, N. J., at 3:30 p. m., with a thousand interesting scientific observations and valuable data.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

More Appointments.

The President has made the following appointments:

To be ministers resident and consuls general—William D. Bloxham, of Florida, to Bolivia; Bayless W. Manna, of Indiana, to Persia; Walker Fearn, of Louisiana, to Roumania, Servia and Greece.

To be consuls of the United States—Jas. Murray, of New York, at St. Johns, N. B.; Boyd Winchester, of Kentucky, at Nice, France; Charles P. Kimball, of Illinois, at Stuttgard, Germany.

Gold and Silver Productions.

Mr. Burchard, director of the mint, has his special annual report on the production of gold and silver in the United States for the calendar year 1884, which has been received printed, estimates the production of the country to have been: gold, $30,000,000; silver, computed at the silver dollar coining rate, $48,800,000; total, $79,600,000. This shows an increase over the yield of the previous year of about $800,000 gold and $2,490,000 silver.

The Awful Suspense.

Washington merchants complain of the especially stringent times just at present, because of the uncertainty in the light of so many rumors as to what is to be done on the subject of removals of clerks and others employed in the departments. The plea of a surplus of clerks will allow the Democratic managers of the several bureaus to weed out many Republicans, and this fact makes all who are of that political faith fearful lest the ax shall fall upon their own necks. Consequently they do not buy more than is necessary, the shopkeepers being the sufferers thereby. The latter class always experience a diminution in their sales whenever there is a prospect of changes in the departments.

Virginia's Debt.

The Supreme court of the United States has rendered a decision in the Virginia coupon tax cases, which is in favor of the bondholders and against the state on all material points.

Cleveland Appoints a Blaine Man as Consul.

The revelation in the New York *Evening Post* concerning James W. Morgan, of South Carolina, appointed consul general at Australia on Saturday, was a surprise in administration circles. The *Post* says Morgan was an ardent Blaine man and published a pamphlet in New York during the campaign advocating Blaine on account of his foreign policy. Nothing was known about this when the appointment was made, as the appointment was made at the instance of Mr. Dawson, proprietor of the Charleston *News and Courier*, as a special favor. Morgan's papers are signed by Sens. Butler and Hampton, of South Carolina, and Gorman, of Maryland, the Hon. R. F. Merrick and other prominent Democrats. Sen. Butler said to a reporter that he had always known Morgan as a Democrat and was greatly surprised to find that he had written in favor of Blaine.

Williams Must Go.

It is understood that Sec. Bayard will insist upon the appointment of a successor to the colored man Williams, now minister to Hayti, who has made such a fight upon the secretary. It is thought Williams will be able to secure his bond, and it was a consciousness of this that induced him to make an attack upon Sec. Bayard, knowing he could not hold the place anyhow. But should he secure bondsmen it is understood it will do him no good now, as his attack upon the secretary is deemed sufficient cause for his removal.

Lawton Declines the Russian Mission.

Mr. Lawton has declined the Russian mission. An intimate friend received a telegram from him requesting him to convey to the President his desire to decline. It is understood that he does this to relieve the President of all embarrassment, and to avoid a possible controversy in the Senate next session.

When Mr. Lawton came here, two weeks ago, the friend who to-day received his message of declination said to him that St. Petersburg was not a particularly attractive place. He reminded Mr. Lawton that one or two American ministers had been frozen to death at that frigid post. He represented to him that the place was not worth a contest. Lawton replied that he had not come to fight for it, but on the contrary he had come to say to the President that he wished to relieve him from all embarrassment. He did say this to the President the next day. The President responded that he proposed to act in accordance with the opinion of his attorney general, to whom the question had been referred; this opinion was favorable to Mr. Lawton's position. It declared that the Andrew Johnson pardon removed Mr. Lawton's disabilities, and that the 14th amendment could not, and does not restore them. Upon this opinion, there can be no doubt, the President would have appointed Mr. Lawton had the latter not declined the place. The Russian mission may be offered to Gen. John B. Gordon, of Georgia.

The "Offensive Partisan" Business in Illinois.

John H. Oberly, chairman of the Democratic State Central committee of Illinois, who has just arrived in Springfield from Washington, has received a letter from Postmaster General Vilas. Complaint was made to Mr. Oberly by Democratic leaders at Aurora, that O. B. Knickerbocker, postmaster in that city, was an active and offensive Republican, and charges were made against him by Thomas O'Donnell, chairman of the city committee of Aurora, to the same effect. The letter Mr. Oberly forwarded to Mr. Vilas, who replied that the charges would be considered as soon as the condition of the business of the department, with proper regard to regular order, will permit. He says the vast amount of business of the department, necessitating the most careful attention, and the appointments to fill vacancies already existing, may delay for some time consideration of cases of this nature. The conduct of public interests is superior in importance to speedy relief against offensive appointments. Mr. Vilas further says that when charges showing the postmaster to be an offensive and active partisan in his office shall be sustained, they will receive due and satisfactory consideration, consistent with public business and the interests of the service.

Gen. Grant Continues to Improve.

At 7 this morning the curtains were opened in Gen. Grant's residence. At 8:20 a. m. Dr. Douglas left the house. He stated that the general slept through the night without disturbing him even once; that he was much improved after his drive yesterday, and that he would go out to-day. As far as can be gleaned from the increased amount of exercise taken by the general, the doctor thinks he is gaining healthy strength. The swelling at the base of the tongue, however, still continues, with a little sloughing.

At high noon exactly Gen. Grant left the house and passed down the steps to the family carriage, which was waiting. He lifted his hat in recognition of salutations from a group of watchers across the street. He was followed by his son Ulysses, his wife, and Mrs. Jesse Grant. Harrison mounted the box, and the party were driven up Fifth avenue and entered the park.

Mugwumps, County Democracy, and Tammany.

The New York collectorship is receiving deep attention within a day or two from those most interested. Herbert O. Thompson expects to get it through Manning's influence. The County Democracy will go to pieces this fall if he does not get it. The mugwump element is pressing Joseph Treiver, present chief clerk of Collector Robertson, on high civil service grounds. Thompson's friends recognize that Treiver is his main antagonist, and they have begun to open up their batteries on him. The principal charge laid at his door is that he was born in England, to which is added the assertion that he is backed and pressed for the place by British influence. It is believed Bayard favors Treiver, and that there will be a contest between Manning and Bayard. His friends say Manning will leave the cabinet if he fails.

A Test Case of the Labor Laws.

Concerning the four Belgian glassmakers held in New York, at the instance of the Knights of Labor, charging they were imported contrary to the new anti-foreign labor law, the window glass workmen's association of Pittsburg propose to make a test case of it. They say they will carry it to the highest courts in order to put an end to the importation of cheap labor under contract. The union is wealthy and numerically strong, and the decision will be awaited with interest by manufacturers and workmen generally.

Strikers Return to Work.

The striking coal miners of the Primrose, Brier Hill, Jumbo and Willow Grove pits, on the Panhandle railroad, have returned to work at 3¼ cents per bushel, the price offered by the operators. The miners named are among the largest on the Panhandle road, employing about 2,000 men, and the news of the unlooked for surrender occasioned considerable surprise. This break practically brings to a close the long fought battle on the railroad, and there will probably be a general resumption next week at the reduction.

It is reported in Madrid that the Spanish government has received offers from Paris and London for several magnificent specimens of the Spanish bull, which are to be used in bull fights.

How the Americans are Behaving—Serious Trouble Expected at Panama.

A Panama dispatch says: The arrival of the steamer Ocapulco places a very strong force of American marines and sailors on the isthmus. It was expected that the landing of this force would cause much irritation, and this was true, more feeling on the subject, however being displayed by the French than by the Colombians. The latter understood the cause of the proceedings better than the former. All opposition has now ended. The American force is distributed as follows: Two battalions, consisting of 274 marines and 140 sailors, with a battery of Hotchkiss and gatling guns and a Dahlgren howitzer, under command of Capt. Higbee, are stationed at Aspinwall; Capt. Collum's company is at the Protestant chapel and the hospitals; Lieut. Harrington and his detachment are at Light House Point, and at the general superintendent's residence and offices; Lieut. Allibone is at the Royal Mail wharf, and Capts. Reed and Muse at the Pacific Mail wharf; Capt. Reed's company furnishes a guard to train on the Panama railroad, making six trips daily with armored cars, with gatling and Hotchkiss guns. The men are now comfortable at the barracks at the bridge, where Lieut. Elliott has a marine guard of 50 men. On Sunday night the guard there discovered a man applying dynamite to the house of the canal officer at Matachin. Capt. Huntington, with 150 men and a battery of three guns, has suppressed the troubles and yielded good service to the interests of the place.

The peace commission from Panama reached Bonventura on Friday. The commission was ignored, and the canal launch conveying the members of the commission was captured. The war ship Boyaca is towing an English hulk, and a canal launch is towing the Italian bark Geneva with 1,000 men on board, who will attack Aiz Puru at Panama. The revolutionary leader avers that he will resist this force, and states that their presence is an invasion of one sovereign state by another, and is not a national effort to enforce authority. Troops are reported to be embarking at Buenaventura for Panama. Serious trouble is expected, and it is believed can only be averted by foreign intervention. Canal work is hindered, business is being destroyed and the inhabitants are in a constant state of alarm. Many families are leaving the city.

Deadly Work of the Cree Indians—A Son of Charles Dickens One of the Victims.

A dispatch from Battleford says that a messenger has just returned from Fort Pitt, and reports that the fort had fallen into the hands of the Cree Indians, who have been besieging it ever since the Frog Lake massacre.

Two policemen are known to have been killed, and it is feared the whole garrison has been massacred. An Indian told the messenger that the Crees had gone down the river, but this is not credited. The commander at Fort Pitt was Police Inspector Francis Jefferey Dickens, the third son of Charles Dickens, the novelist.

The Morey Letter—Philp Wins His Suit.

The suit brought by Kenward Philp for $50,000 against the New York *Tribune* for damages sustained by a charge made against him that he had written the "Morey letter," resulted in a verdict of $5,000. Mr. Philp testified that the allegations made in the *Tribune* were false. He has been a newspaper writer for 24 years, and has been connected with nearly every daily paper published in New York and Brooklyn. "Did you write the Morey letter?" "I did not, I had nothing to do with the composition, or writing, or publication of it. I never saw it until it was in print. Never saw the facsimile until it was published in the paper." The jury, after a short absence, returned with a verdict for the plaintiff of $5,000.

The Chicago Election.

At Monday evening's meeting of the council a motion to proceed to canvass the ballots of the late municipal election was lost, but after a lengthy debate the matter was made a special order for next Monday night.

Judge Moran, in charging the county grand jury, laid unusual stress upon the responsibility of its members for a thorough investigation into crimes against the people's franchise. "This community," said he, "can better afford to have its banks robbed than the ballots." The jury then began inquiring relative to the Third ward ballot box robbery.

Forest Fires.

Large forest fires are burning in Suffolk county, Long Island, between Newport and Yaphank. Three fires broke out simultaneously. Two hundred acres of standing timber and two buildings have already been destroyed, causing a loss of $20,000. Over 500 acres of woods east of Smithtown are on fire. Here the loss is estimated at $35,000.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Thirteen buildings burned at Bristol, Ind. Loss, $40,000; insurance, $13,000.

The business failures for the week in the United States and Canada number 220, against 212 the previous week.

M. Garver & Co.'s ice house, Indianapolis, was struck by lightning Friday night, and burned. Loss, $30,000; insurance, $13,000.

Wm. Phillips was hanged at Fort Smith, Ark., for the murder of Wm. Hill in Indian territory. He protested his innocence to the last.

Dewing & Sons' planing works, at Kalamazoo, Mich., were burned. Eighty men are thrown out of employment. Loss, $25,000; insurance, $23,500.

N. J. McMillan, who eloped from Lansing, Mich., with a female friend of his wife, was arrested at St. Louis, Thursday, where they were living as man and wife.

The will of Gen. Anson Stager was admitted to probate in Chicago. The estate is valued at $850,000, and is left to his three daughters in equal proportions.

James Stephens, the Fenian leader, writes that he was arrested while on a sick bed and transported to Belgium in irons, without tasting food until his release.

Two Italians named Capone and Santore, were hanged at Thomaston, Me., Friday, for the murder and robbery of a fellow-workman on a railroad about eighteen months ago.

Joseph Pullitzer, editor of the New York *World*, has transmitted Hon. Wm. M. Evarts, chairman of the Bartholdi Statue committee, $25,000 received by the *World* from 25,675 people for that fund within the past month.

The cattle disease in Galloway county, Mo., is said to be spreading. One thousand head have now either been affected or exposed to contagion, and fears are expressed that the disease may extend beyond the original limits.

The Niagara reservation bill has passed the New York Senate. It will now go to the governor for his signature. It provides for a free park around Niagara Falls forever, and makes an appropriation for the purchase of the land.

In a shooting match at Nashville, Capt. Andy Meaders, of Nashville, defeated Capt. A. H. Bogardus by score of 184 to 175. The match was 200 single clay pigeons, each at eighteen yards, for $250 a side. Meadow beat all previous records.

Gus Finlay was hanged at Prestonburg, Ky., Friday. He was convicted of the murder of James Hunt in August, 1883. Finlay claims that the killing of Hunt was accidental, his intention being to shoot a man named Dagly, with whom he had a drunken quarrel.

One thousand dollars cash was paid Monday, by Frank Siddall, of Philadelphia, to J. Arnoy Knox, of the *Texas Siftings*, for one ticket to his lecture, to be given in New York in aid of the fund to erect a pedestal in New York harbor for Bartholdi's statue of "Liberty Enlightening the World."

The Texas Legislature at its last session passed a bill by which all the fine acreage of school and university lands of Texas were placed on the market for sale or lease at five cents per acre for periods not exceeding six years. Gov. Ireland has vetoed the bill, saying: "By no act of mine will I ever sanction the acquisition of those vast tracts of land by one management."

A negro woman on the plantation of Jeff Teasley, near Hartwell, Ga., left two of her children, aged six and four, in charge of the baby, and when she returned the baby was dead. On returning from the funeral the mother found the two children beating a rag baby in the cradle, saying they were killing George again. This led to the discovery that the young nurses had murdered the young infant. It causes great excitement among the negroes.

In the vicinity of Forsythe, in South western Missouri, last month, an unknown person made an attempt upon the lives of an old man named Payton and his family, by exploding a stock of giant powder on the roof of their cabin. Several inmates were seriously hurt. Bud. Mathews, a nephew, was suspected of the crime, and Texas jay morning he started with his family in a wagon to remove from the county. While passing a thicket the party were fired upon from the bushes. Mathews was mortally wounded in the stomach, and a bullet also went through the head and neck of his wife. Two children were also wounded.

THE LOYAL LEGION.

The Work of the Boys in Blue in the Greatest War in All History.

Immediately before the adjournment of the Congress of the Loyal Legion at Chicago, ex-Pres. Hayes adjourned the session, with the following speech:

COMPANIONS.—This will close the business of the Congress. I am greatly obliged to the representatives of the various commanderies for their kindness and charity toward me during the performance of unfamiliar duties. I trust that the acquaintances now made, the fraternal regard which may date back to the meeting of this Congress, are to continue as long as we shall live. I feel pleasure that all who shall be made acquainted with the facts will be satisfied that there has been among us a degree of harmony, of good temper, and of fairly good judgment in our action, which is entirely worthy of the order to which we belong. I trust it will be discovered that this is true of our work, and to be worthy of this order is the highest, certainly the highest possible praise; for we believe—we begin to feel sure—that the order that was established April 13, [1865—doubtless in the midst of the deep gloom that then fell upon the country—that the order that was then established is to be entirely worthy of the good cause in which it has its origin. [Applause.] A cause which may be said to be, and was said of the revolutionary war by Emerson, the sublimest cause, the best cause, the divinest cause, for which men ever went to war. [Applause.] A cause which we ourselves did not appreciate when we were engaged in the great conflict, for this is certainly true, it is certainly true of this war, that it stands alone in the wars of all history as the one war that accomplished all, completely and exactly, that the friends of the right sought in that war—accomplished and completed while they were living. It established the Union; it maintained the supremacy of the general government; it abolished slavery.

This was all that we then thought of. But it can be said further, if wars are to be judged by their results, that it was the greatest war in all history, judged by its results. We may say that those results have transcended immeasurably the most sanguine expectations of any man that waged it or took part in it.

It is our good fortune to have risked our lives during those years in that way. They then were our golden days; those four years are the best four years of our lives. The inheritance which that service enables us to leave to those behind us is an in